Notice

ARE

You a sufferer from any of this list of symptoms, some of which warn you that you are liable to an attack of Apoplexy? Dizziness or Pressure in the Head, Spots Before Eyes, Pain Around or Palpitation of Heart, Pain in Region of Heart with Feeling of Suffocation, Ringing Sound in Ears, Numbness or Pain between Shoulders and in Side, Pain in Small of Back or Hip, Dry Cough, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, General Debility, Loss of Appetite, &c.

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can be cured by purchasing a bottle of ANTI-APOPLECTINE and taking it according to directions. It is strongly endorsed by the leading physicians of Montreal, as "the only" Apoplexy Preventive, and is everywhere regarded as a sure cure for Paralysis, Heart Disease, Rheumatism, Angina Pectoris, Chronic Bronchitis, Liver Complaint, Kidney and Bladder Troubles, Sciatica, Dyspepsia, &c., &c. &c. Sold in bottles for $5.00. Send to Dr. F. S. HUTCHINSON & CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt., U. S. A., for circulars and testimonials. "100 Emergencies" price 10 cts. Mailed free to readers of this paper. Tells what to do in case of accident, and what may result from being

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THE BEST FAMILY SOAP —IN THE WORLD.—

It is Strictly Pure. Uniform in Quality.

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IT contains nothing that can injure the finest fabric. It brightens colors and bleaches whites.

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READ THIS TWICE.

THERE is a great saving of time, of labor, of soap, of fuel, and of the fabric, where Dobbins' Electric Soap is used according to directions. ONE trial will demonstrate its great merit. It will pay you to make that trial.

LIKE all best things, it is excessively imitated and counterfeited.

Beware of Imitations.

INSIST upon Dobbins' Electric. Don't take Magnetic, Electro-Magic, Philadelphia Electric, or any other fraud, simply because it is cheap. They will ruin clothes, and are dear at any price. Ask for

DOBBINS' ELECTRIC,

and take no other. Nearly every grocer from Maine to Mexico keeps it in stock. If your's hasn't it, ask will order from his nearest wholesale grocer.

READ carefully the inside wrapper around each bar, and be careful to follow directions on each outside wrapper. You cannot afford to take longer before trying for yourself this old, reliable and truly wonderful

DOBBINS' ELECTRIC SOAP.

1931

American Farm Law.

A work that every Farmer, Business Man, Board of Select Men, Town Clerk, Justice of the Peace and Trial Justice in the State should have supplied in the simplest manner by HENRY AUSTIN, Esq., of Boston, Mass., member of the Suffolk Bar. Second edition, 400 pages. A limited number of copies of this useful work for sale at the office of the *Maine Farmer*. Sent by mail postpaid to any address for TWO DOLLARS per copy. This work is highly recommended by the Press throughout the country. We take pleasure in recommending it to our subscribers, and to all others in need of such a work.

BADGER & MANLEY,
Prop'r's Maine Farmer, Augusta.
Feb. 1, 1888. 12tf

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed administratrix on the estate of JOHN A. MITCHELL, late of Augusta, in the county of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to ABBIE J. MITCHELL.
May 14, 1888. 28*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator on the estate of HELEN E. PIPER, late of Augusta, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to BENJ. A. PIPER.
April 23, 1888. 28*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of May, 1888.*

Petitions having been presented by the widows for allowance out of the personal estate of H. H. CROSS of Augusta, and JAMES BAILEY of Pittston, and HIRAM W. GLIDDEN of Litchfield, deceased:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, in the Maine Farmer, printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate, to be held at Augusta, on the second Monday of June next, and show cause, if any, why the petitioners should not be allowed.

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Court of Probate at Augusta, on the second Monday of May, 1888.*

CHAS. A. HARRINGTON, Administrator on the estate of SIMEON HEATH, late of Hallowell, in said county, deceased, having presented his second account of final administration of said estate for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, prior to the second Monday of June next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any why the same should not be allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the second Monday of May, 1888.*

HENRY H. BEARD, Administrator on the estate of REUBEN P. REYNOLDS, late of Sidney, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of said estate for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of June next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court, then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any why the same should not be allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 28*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the second Monday of May, 1888.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of JOHN STEVENS, late of West Gardiner, in said county, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, prior to the second Monday of June next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court, then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 28*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of May, 1888.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of MELVINA A. HAMMOND, late of Monmouth, in said county, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of June next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last will and testament of the said deceased. H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of May, 1888.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of ALBERT HOXIE, late of Augusta, in said county, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of June next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last will and testament of the said deceased. H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.*

Commissioners' Notice.

Notice is hereby given that an extension of four months' time from the 9th day of February, 1888, has been ordered by the Probate Court, for further hearing and presentation of the commissioners' report on the insolvent estate of Elijah Moody, late of Windsor, Me., deceased, and that Saturday, the 9th day of June, 1888, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and the office of E. W. Whitehouse, Augusta, Me., are the time and place appointed for hearing.

ROBERT L. CLARK, } Com.
C. A. SHEREWD. }

Augusta, Me., April 25, 1888. 28*

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Maine Farmer.

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VOL. LVI. AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY, JUNE 7, 1888. No. 30.

The hay crop is booming, but other crops are sadly late.

Chautauqua county, N. Y., has fifty-five cheese factories, and the total product of those last year was worth $744,351.

A grain fleet of 96 vessels left Chicago in a single week, bearing 4,420,000 bushels of grain, an amount which is entirely beyond our conception.

The shipments of Canadian cheese from the port of Montreal during the season of 1887-88 were 1,188,985 boxes, against 1,027,995 boxes last year, and 1,249,350 boxes in 1885-86.

Horticulture is taught in the common schools of Germany. The pupils are required to bud, graft, transplant, plant seeds, etc., and they are given instructions on the subject of plant growth, adaptation of varieties to soil, climate, etc.

An experience of more than thirty years in the business of market gardening has convinced me that stable manure is cheaper and more reliable than any commercial fertilizers yet offered to the public, says E. N. Pierce of Waltham, Mass.

The Department of Agriculture report for May finds the wheat crop of the country in bad condition and promising only 73 per cent. of an average. Unseasonable cold, frosts, absence of rain and drying winds through April are given as the cause.

Advocates of dishorning cattle talk as though casualties from vicious bulls were due to their horns, and that with their removal all danger is past. It may be well to hold in mind that a vicious disposition is not seated in the horns.

A correspondent of the *Farm, Stock and Home* argues for low down farm wagons, saying, "When I was young and strong I never realized how I over-taxed my strength by using the common high wheeled wagon."

The output of maple sugar in Vermont for the present season is estimated at 15,000,000 pounds, the product of about 5,000,000 trees, and valued at $1,250,000. It is further stated that were all the sugar-bearing trees of the State tapped, they would yield fully 50,000,000 pounds.

A wealthy Englishman has just purchased a famous stock farm in Orange County, New Jersey, for $27,510, who is to impart some of England's best blooded stock. It consists of 850 acres of the very finest land, upon which more than $100,000 have already been expended.

The Massachusetts Agricultural College is looking for a President and a Professor of Agriculture. President Godell's resignation takes effect the first of July, and the chair of Agriculture was made vacant by the removal of Prof. Alvord to the Maryland State College.

The soil cannot be made thoroughly fine without being loosened and left light and porous. In all this late seeding it should be well firmed around and over the seed whatever kind it may be. The seed will come quicker and more surely than if left light. First stirred and then firmed is what is wanted. So, too, the same care should be exercised in transplanting. The particles of soil should be pressed into close contact with the rootlets.

In commenting on the unreliability of many of the associated press dispatches and purported news written by irresponsible newsmongers for the daily press, even in matters pertaining to agriculture, the *Breeders' Gazette* adds:

"It is such rot as this served up to the readers of these papers that agriculturists appear to relish, presumably because it comes cheap, but which helps nobody. We prefer to be misinformed for a small charge rather than obtain the truth at an increased cost."

The month of May has been extremely cold and altogether unfavorable for starting vegetation of all kinds. As a consequence farm work has been seriously delayed and is unusually backward at this date, much land still remaining uneseeded. This is a serious drawback, though it will in a measure be made up by the hay crop now in promising condition. Still, valuable as hay is, farmers need the corn and grain to go with it, and will feel the effects of the reduced area which must result from lack of time in putting in the seed.

Breeding sows that have been separated from their litter of spring pigs should now be turned to pasture. They will nearly get their living if allowed to roam at will the cattle enclosure. If not convenient to turn them into the open pasture, a section of the field near the piggery can be easily enclosed, where they can run and feed or root at will. The open air, the exercise, and the contact with the clean earth gives them health and strength. Pigs from sows kept in this manner are worth more, whatever the purpose for which they are kept.

The Cheese Factory.

Practical experience seems to have proved that cheese making by the factory system is not generally adapted to the situation in which dairymen in Maine are placed. At one time the business was introduced quite widely, but one factory after another has been dismantled, till now there are but few in the State, and a half dozen of that are run with any sort of business energy. Still, there are a few factories in the State, that, as co-operative enterprises, are a marked success, and which are bringing returns to their patrons fully as profitable as the more general practice of butter making. In fact, it was pretty clearly demonstrated at a meeting of Turner farmers last winter, the leading patron of the North Turner cheese factory, that there was more net income from cows properly managed, for summer milk for their cheese factory, than where the patronage was given to the creamery located in the same town. This seems to be somewhat in conflict with the prevailing idea, as shown by the interest now manifested in associated butter making, but probably is based on sound premises.

We have always taken the ground that during the hot weather of early summer, and the prevailing low prices of butter at that season, milk worked into cheese will bring more money, one year with another, than if used for butter. This holds true now, without doubt, as heretofore, with the exception of the limited amount of butter taken in the fancy trade.

The reason that co-operative cheese making has gone down and the creameries multiplied, lays principally in the cost of carrying the milk long distances to the factory. The dairies in our State are small, as a rule, and any considerable quantity of milk cannot be concentrated at one point, unless much of it is transported over a long distance. This is expensive where the milk is made only in small lots and without any effort on the part of the makers to reduce this cost of delivery by co-operative and systematized efforts, as generally has been the case at factories in this State. Farmers located close by a factory and making milk in considerable quantities, invariably have appreciated the business, for it is a trifling matter for them to place their milk at the factory; while the farmer three or four miles away, and with only a small quantity of milk, finds the tax more than the limited business will bear. Hence, cheese factories have flourished only where either the demand for butter was light and the price correspondingly low, or the milk was easily and cheaply centered at the factory. There should be more effort made among the patrons of cheese factories to systematize the work of carrying the milk, and thus reduce this expensive feature. It can be done. With the cost of transporting the milk reduced to a reasonable figure, more farmers would find the profit in the cheese making that is claimed for it by the North Turner farmer referred to.

A Cheap Creamer.

A correspondent of the *New England Homestead* gives a simple device for cold setting of milk in summer that is well worth notice. No patent creamer, no ice, no expensive room is called for. The milk is set in a can twelve inches in diameter and deep enough to hold the milk of six or eight cows. By a simple windlass this is lowered into a well where the temperature is uniform at 48 to 50 degrees, and allowed to set twenty-four hours, when the can is raised and the cream dipped off. No one need have any fears but they would get all the cream under such conditions. The cream will be thin, the same as in all deep setting, but the butter will be all in it.

Sunnyside Stock Farm, Waterville.

There is but one Sunnyside Stock Farm and one Nelson in New England. There can be no other. The place may be there, but when the bundle of nerve energy that makes up the man at the head of this well known establishment, ceases to thrill with life and activity, the end will come to what is now the leading stock farm of the east. This, too, in the face of the fact that the horses are all of the choicest breeding, and have records that make others sick. On the move constantly, the proprietor stimulates activity on the part of every one with whom he comes in contact, and men come from long distances to see not only the magnificent stud of horses, and the multitude of growing colts, but more than all to see and talk with Mr. Nelson. It is worth a day's time and a long trip to hear him set forth the merits of each individual animal, and prophesy of the stock to come. The man believes in his horses, the lines of breeding centering in them, and their possibilities on the track or in service, and this of itself gives success to the enterprise. Having faith, he inspires faith, both in those who listen and the stock he drives. With these facts before us, it is not to be wondered at that the average number of visitors at Sunnyside is fully one hundred per day.

There are but few establishments boasting twelve stallions in service, and when the breeding of these is critically examined, the claim of merit is well sustained. Nelson, the marvelous trotter, must stand at the head of the stud, with his three-year-old record of 2.26¾, and a five-year-old walk over in 2.21¼; and by his side is Dictator Chief, 2.25¾, fully his equal. Then we note Brilliant, by the sire of Nelson, (Young Rolfe) Onward, Wilkes, and Col. West, horses familiar to the people of Maine. Among the younger ones grown at Sunnyside are Mechanic and Artist, both three years old, by Dictator Chief, the dam of Mechanic being by Onward, and that of Artist by Alexander's Belmont. These colts are both of large size, well formed, with fine action, and very speedy. Artist will doubtless make his presence felt on the tracks and in the races, this year. The loss of Wilk-Clay, and the illness of Onward, together with the heavy demand for service, rendered necessary the purchasing of more stallions, seven not being sufficient to meet the pressing demand from all portions of New England. To this end a visit was made to the great horse centres, and the purchase made of Red Wilkes, 3858, a bay stallion, 15¾ hands high, foaled 1884, at Westland, Ky.; bred by Col. West; by Red Wilkes, 1st dam Judy, by Plato, dam of Dictator Chief, 2.25¾. Red Wilkes, by Geo. Wilkes, sire of Prince Wilkes, 2.16; Phil Thompson, 2.16¼, and eleven others with records of 2.30 and better; 1st dam Queen Dido, by Mambrino Chief; 2d dam by Red Jacket, sire of the dam of Kentucky Wilkes, 2.21¼. Plato, by Long Island Black Hawk; Plato's dam, the Welling mare, the g. d. of Bateman, 2.22. Red Hawk is a bright bay, dark points, and his general make-up as good as that of Dictator Chief. He is pure-gaited and very fast. Some idea of the estimate put on this horse by the public, may be gathered from the fact that his book was filled before two weeks after his purchase in March. Still it was necessary to increase the number, and to that end a visit was made to New York, where at one of the noted sales the large, stylish bay stallion Herolight was purchased. The cut we reproduce on this page hardly does him justice, excellent though it be. He stands 15¾ hands, and weighs 1100 lbs., thus meeting the requirements of the present for road purposes, and ensuring speed to his offspring. His breeding in full may be found under his picture.

This young trotting stallion was bred by Mr. A. B. Darling, at the Darlington Stud, Valley Farm, near Ramsey's, N. J. He is a rich bay, 16 hands, foaled in 1883. His sire, Starlight, placed three representatives in the 2.30 list last season, and, with one exception, is the youngest sire that ever accomplished that feat. As a three-year-old (1886) he was driven enough to break him, when he showed a decided disposition to trot fast; was given light work, showing a full mile in 2.48, with but little handling. As a four-year-old, nothing was done in the way of developing his speed until late in the season, he then showing 2.30. He is regarded as one of the most promising natural trotters ever bred at Darlington, and, owing to his Hambletonian and Star blood, the characteristics of which show strongly in his conformation and action, he has been counted upon in the line of succession as a stallion of great prospective value. Few breeders have been as successful, in proportion to the number of horses bred, as Mr. A. B. Darling, and few select their stallions and brood mares with better judgment. In pronouncing Herolight one of the best colts he ever bred, for either trotting or stock purposes, Mr. Darling awards him very high praise, and of a kind that horsemen will do well to consider, for the sincerity of his endorsement will not be questioned by those who know him. He thus expresses his views: "Were not my mares too closely related to him, I would rather breed to him than to the horse I have purchased to put in his place." Whoever gives Herolight a favorable chance in the stud will find him a successful sire.

The direct male line reaches Mambrino Chief through Clark Chief, Kentucky Prince and Starlight, four sires of great merit. Clark Chief died young and had lived in obscurity, leaving but few descendants, but their merits made them known, and some of his daughters, having been used as brood mares, produced remarkable results. Three of them threw Phallas 2.13¾, Majolica 2.15, and Wilson 2.16¾, and Clark Chief is the only sire whose daughters have thrown three performers that have trotted in 2.16¼ and better. On the maternal side, Herolight has also a great family inheritance. His dam was a daughter of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, 43 of whose daughters have produced 49 performers, in the 2.30 list, while the second dam, by Magnolia, one of the best sons of Seely's American Star, introduces the Star blood, with its characteristics strongly defined in Herolight. Next to the family of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, that of Seely's American Star has produced the greatest array of producing mares, 34 mares having produced 42 trotters in the 2.30 list. With this breeding, and the individual merit of the animal, this stallion is to be one of the popular sires of Maine.

Next to him is Griffin, registered as "Barnard," 5075, a bay colt, 15¾, a few white hairs in forehead, white near hind foot, foaled April 20, 1883; bred by Charles Backman, Stony Ford, N. Y.; got by Messenger Duroc. First dam, Glimp, by Princeps, sire of Trinket, 2.14; second dam Favorita, by Alexander's Abdallah, sire of Goldsmith Maid, 2.14, Belmont and others. Messenger Duroc, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian; first dam, Satinet, by Roe's Abdallah Chief. Messenger Duroc, sire of Barnard, sired fifteen 2.30 trotters ranging from 2.20 to 2.30, and four of his producers have produced six 2.30 performers ranging from 2.20 to 2.30; he also sired Elaine (dam of Norlaine, the fastest yearling record, 2.33½), and the dam of Egbert, (sire of five 2.30 trotters.) Princeps, sire of Glimp, the dam of Barnard, has seventeen 2.30 and better trotters to his credit, and two of his daughters have three representatives in the 2.30 list, ranging from 2.19 to 2.30. Alexander's Abdallah, sire of Favorita, grand dam of Barnard, has nineteen dams to his credit that have produced twenty 2.30 trotters, ranging from 2.16¼ to 2.30.

Another is Pickering 3094, mahogany bay, 15 hands 1 inch in height, near fore and hind ankle white, finely proportioned, good length, and has excellent trotting action; record, 2.30; bred by Charles Backman, Stony Ford, Orange Co., N. Y.; foaled in 1873. Sired by Rysdyk's Hambletonian,; dam Lady Fallis (dam of Kisber, 2.27¾; Pickering, 2.30; Socrates, 4 years old, 2.34½; Iago, 2.33¾; Zantippe, Norwood, etc., and grand dam of Clingstone, 2.14), by Seely's American Star; grand dam, the Beck Mare (famous in her day in Orange Co., N. Y.), by Long Island Black Hawk. Pickering is full brother to Kisber, 2.27¾, and who was rated better than 2.20; also to Socrates, 2.34¼, and who trotted a mile as a six-year-old in 2.22. Zantippe rated better than 2.25. The Beck Mare was the grand dam of Anna H., record 2.33, and the great grand dam of Walnut, record 2.20¾; from which it will be seen that Pickering comes from a speed producing family.

And May Prince 5096. This is a chestnut colt, 15¾, white near hind ankle, foaled August 4, 1883; bred by Charles Backman, Stony Ford, N. Y.; got by Kentucky Prince, son of Clark Chief. First dam Queen of May, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian; second dam Lady Overton, by Abdallah; third dam by Mount Holly, son of Imp. Messenger. Kentucky Prince, by Clark Chief, son of Mambrino Chief; first dam Kentucky Queen, by Morgan Eagle; second dam, by Blythe's Whip; third dam by Martin's Brimmer; fourth dam by Quicksilver, son of Imp. Medley. Kentucky Prince, sire of May Prince, sired seven 2.30 trotters ranging from 2.19¼ to 2.30. Guy (5), team record, 2.17; also the dams of Saxon (4), 2.28, and Princess Russell (3), 2.26; he is also the sire of Bayonne Prince (sire of Cad (3), 2.27¾); Starlight (sire of Starietta, 2.25¾; Starlight, 2.37¾, and Morelight (4), 2.38); Kentucky Prince, Jr. (sire of J. Q., 2.17¼, and Lemonade, 2.27¼); and Wellington (sire of Duke of Wellington, 2.20, and Lord Nelson (3), 2.26¾). Kentucky Prince, so far as can be ascertained, after a careful research, has not an entire son whose get has reached the age of four years that has not sired one or more with records of 2.30 and better.

He has a remarkably open, free action, and his record by no means indicates his speed. A rich bay, with fine, clean cut head, very stylish action, he attracts attention whenever he appears on the road. Although but three weeks has passed since he was brought to Maine, calls for service are coming in rapidly, as they are for Griffin. The books of Nelson, Dictator Chief and Red Wilkes are filled, those of Brilliant, Wilkes and Herolight nearly so, and all the others filling rapidly. Already 350 mares have been served, and the indications are that the number will exceed six hundred before the season closes. One cannot but notice the remarkably fine condition of all the stock, due in a large degree to the excellent care under the direction of the Veteran David Renan and of George Blair. The mares and colts, old and young, have wintered well, and are now nearly all out to pasture. The colts dropped this season testify to the excellent care bestowed upon their dams as well as their breeding. Gretchen, who dropped a colt in August by Dictator Chief, is expected to produce another in the fall by the same sire. No one seeing her would think she was more than eight years old. Aubine, the wonderful trotter, and her former groom calls "the pink of perfection, and ready to lower her record any day," while the other mares and geldings that are being driven by Onward, Young Rolfe and others testify to their individual worth.

The business and correspondence has so rapidly increased that a book-keeper was necessary, and in Mr. C. W. Gilman, for many years in Arnold's hardware store, Mr. Nelson finds an efficient assistant. Nine men are employed about the stables, and more will immediately be added to the force. Mares are daily being received from all portions of New England, and every portion of the farm indicates business activity. Other breeders will be pleased to know that Mr. Nelson will not enter at the Eastern State Fair for competition. The proposition is to offer a special premium and secure the presence of his stock. If the same inducements are held out at Lewiston the same complete exhibit will be made, but not to compete for the society's regular premiums. Neither Society can afford to lose these attractions, and the Eastern Maine has wisely made ample arrangements both for the showing of the stock and a daily parade of the twelve stallions in front of the Grand Stand.

The purchase of the H. C. Burleigh farm at Fairfield Centre, seemed necessary in order to secure pasturage for the brood mares and colts, and grow the hay for the stock, but even now the limits of Sunnyside have been overgrown and a new stable will be necessary at once. One not acquainted with the business, or who had not spent a day at this or a similar establishment, can have no idea of the bustle and excitement seen every day in the week. The sales have been heavy and the prices satisfactory, hence the proprietor is one of the few men who have made and are making money breeding high class horses for speed and driving purposes.

Mr. Nelson states that there has been a little feeling among certain portions of the State Fair Trustees, and that unless they meet previous agreements and show an appreciation of the stock, none will be sent to Lewiston, either for exhibition or the purses. Too many colts by the stallions here are maturing on the farms of Maine, for it to be just or right for the owner of the stallions, with all his opportunities for breeding and selection, to come in competition with the hundreds, yes thousands, who to-day own a colt that represents Sunnyside blood. If this stock of Mr. Nelson's would be an attraction to a State or county fair, and who can deny this fact? then, surely, the compensation should be sufficient to cover all expenses, so long as the exhibitor stands aloof from competition. Sunnyside farm to-day does not seem to need gratuitious advertising. The thousands who have flocked to its doors have carried away the one thought of merit on the part of individuals, and though perhaps not trotting horsemen, have been prompt to recognize the fact that here is size, substance, color and breeding, and having these the high class gentleman's driver will be secured, while others see indications of speed in the stock shown.

A Large Farm, and a Good One.

One of the good farms and successful farmers of the wealthy farming town of New Gloucester, is Capt. J. B. Hammond, living one-half of a mile from the Grand Trunk station. After spending years in lumbering, and not realizing his early dreams, he purchased this farm, and in the latter days has known what the results of good farming mean to the enterprising worker.

His farm consists now of 400 acres, in one block, but in this is included 150 acres rented, but probably to be added to the home place. The chief product is hay, of which 350 tons were housed last year. In addition, 1000 bushels of oats were threshed. The pasture is one of the best seen for a long time, and the fourteen cows, horses and colts were thriving on its rich grasses.

In the barn we found 87 cows of large size and superior quality. Among these were five two-year-olds, whose equal can hardly be found in any herd in Maine, for size *and udder development*. Cotton seed meal alone is fed for the grain ration, and these calves, looking so thrifty, have received one pint daily, all winter. Mr. H. considers it the best and cheapest grain that can be fed to milch cows or growing stock.

In an adjoining barn we saw a two-year-old stallion by Harry Knox, a son of the old General and a promising colt, and three fillies, three years old, by Glenarm. These were all of good size, well marked and trained. These will be kept to breed from, mating them to the Knox stallion already mentioned. Two large, fine black mares stand in their stalls, one to drop a colt very soon, by Glenarm. The farm horses complete the list here, one being a large Percheron. Six oxen stand at the head of the tie-up, grown, not specially for profit, but satisfaction. One pair, three years old the last of June, now measure 7 feet, the others 7 feet, 9 inches, one pair weighing 3830. By their side stands a Hereford bull of good size and form, but not to be kept longer for service, as there is an A. J. C. C. bull, a pure bred Holstein and a grade Swiss, now growing on the place, and all old enough for service. These are all of good size, well marked, and must prove valuable breeders. For milk or stock growing, the grade Swiss is preferred; and surely, the cows that show this cross would strengthen any such claim. In years past, the cows have had only good pasturage during the summer, but this year they will receive their cotton seed through-out the season, as greater profit will be secured by this than any other way. The swine are grade Chesters and Yorkshires—well built specimens.

The farm is so level and the hay crop so bountiful, that for a term of years, using the Eureka mower, Tiger rake and Rail-road fork, the expense of cutting, curing and housing has been less than one dollar per ton. With fifty head of cattle and ten or twelve horses, the manure supply must be large, and it is this that gives such large returns of hay and grain. Mr. Hammond feels that *it* alone is to be depended on as a permanent fertilizer, and that to the saving of all portions special attention must be given. It is this that has reclaimed and built up this farm and rendered it so profitable to its owner. Here is a good opportunity to establish a stock farm, being located near both the Maine Central and Grand Trunk stations, and only twelve miles from Lewiston.

The grand results following the establishment of a butter factory is nowhere more apparent than in the town of New Gloucester. More stock is being kept, the various poultry are finding favor, and all through the town farmers are to-day growing from five to twenty or more calves for future use. The skimmed milk question turns the margin of profit into the pockets of the farmers, who stand together and sustain the associated dairying system. Better farm buildings are to be seen, more attention is given the care of the same, business is done on a cash basis, and everybody seems to find life pleasant, and labor bringing a sure reward. People who question the policy of associated work and cling to old time methods, would do well to visit one of our Maine towns and note the universal signs of prosperity, or take time to chat with an enthusiastic admirer of the system, who has tested it and knows whereof he speaks.

State College.

The dedication of Coburn Hall, the new building for the special use of the departments of agriculture and natural history, is arranged to take place on Tuesday, June 26th, the day immediately preceding the annual commencement exercises, and bids fair to be an occasion of much interest. The committee having the matter in charge now have the arrangements well perfected. Invitations have been extended to Gov. Marble, and other State officials, the State Board of Agriculture, the present senators and representatives, and the officers of the State Grange; and invitations out of the State have been extended to the Secretaries of the boards of the several New England States, and the officers of the agricultural colleges. Letters of acceptance have been received from a large number of those receiving invitations, thus assuring a wide and general attendance and an interesting occasion. Half-fare for the trip has been secured on all the railroads of the State, with the exception of the Portland & Rochester, and also on the New Brunswick road.

The college is a State institution, and it is always understood that the public have a standing invitation to the annual commencement exercises. It is hoped this year more than ever will find it their pleasure to attend these anniversary exercises, and go a day earlier and participate in the dedicatory exercises as well. This is the people's college, and more of the people should familiarize themselves with the institution and its work. This occasion will be a favorable time to do so.

HEROLIGHT 6836.
Owned by C. H. NELSON, Sunnyside Farm, Waterville, Me.

Herolight 6836.
Starlight 6885. 3 in 2.30 list.

Starlight 6885. 3 in 2.30 list.	Kentucky Prince 3470	Clark Chief 89	Mambrino Chief 11
			Mam. Paymaster.
			Little Nora
			Bay Messenger. (Downing's.)
		Kentucky Queen	Morgan Eagle
			Mrs. Candle.
			Daughter of
			Green Mt. Morgan. *Callender* Mare.
			Blythe's Whip. Brimmer Mare. (Martin's)
	Queen	Sebastopol	Whitehall Ridgeway Mare
			North American. Amos Allen Mare.
		Vermont (Downing's)	
			Vt. Black Hawk 5.
		Daughter of	
			Sir William. *Buzzard* Mare.
Herolight 6836.	Hambletonian 10 (Rysdyk's)	Abdallah 1	*Mambrino* Amazonia.
			Messenger. Sour Crout Mare.
		Chas. Kent Mare	Bellfounder, imp., One Eye.
			Hambletonian. (Blakely's.) Silvertail.
Boadicea		American Star 14. (Seely's)	American Star. (Stockholm's.) Sally Russell.
		Jenny Lind	Bay Richmond. Post Boy Mare.
	Magnolia 68		
		Black Hawk (Seely's.)	Black Hawk 24. Long Island Belle.
	Agnes Ethel		
		Dolly	Bertrand.
		Daughter of	

A Secretary of Agriculture.

The bill creating a department of agriculture, to be presided over by a secretary of agriculture who shall be a member of the President's Cabinet, which passed the House by the almost unanimous vote of 234 to 13, is likely soon to become a law. The Senate is said to be in favor of the bill, and as the business of that body is in an advanced stage, it is confidently expected that this bill will soon be reached and will be passed. While agriculture is easily admitted to be the foundation of the nation's prosperity, it is a most fitting move, too long delayed, to have it represented in the highest deliberative body of the government. With a Secretary of Agriculture in the Cabinet the standing, the bearings, and the interests of the agriculture of the country will not be overlooked or neglected. This move secured, taken with the establishment of the agricultural experiment stations, may be hailed as important steps by our government in recognition of the wants of agriculture, and most plainly show that if the farming classes would have their interests protected by the government they have only to look after them and see that it is done. A business that could call back the gold from European countries at a time when the credit of the nation was shaken, pay the war debt, pile up uncalled for money in the treasury, and send prosperity again into every nook and corner of the land, has a right to stand up and ask recognition.

Rules for Dairy Tests.

The Ayrshire Breeders' Association, of Brandon, Vt., have made the following rules for dairy tests, which we believe will be of interest to our readers generally:

Believing that the value of a cow for the dairy is not only her ability to produce a large quantity of milk, but also her ability to convert the largest percentage of food into milk solids; also believing that due regard should be given to the cost of production, and that dairy tests at fairs and cattle shows should be so conducted as to bring out these points, therefore—

Resolved, That the Ayrshire Breeders' Association recommend the adoption of the following rules to govern milk, butter and cheese tests at all fairs and dairy shows, and thus by official tests, give the awards to the breed or single animals that show their superiority as profitable dairy cows.

RULES.

1st. A statement as to when the cow dropped her last calf, date of last bull service since calving, method of care, treatment and food since last calving, of kind and quantity of food in full consumed for ten (10) days previous to commencement of the test, must be made under oath.

2d. For each 10 days since calving ..... 1 point
For each 30 days of gestation ..... 2 points
For every pound of milk given in 24 hours ..... 1 point
For every pound of butter from 100 lbs. of milk ..... 10 points
For every pound of cheese curd from 100 lbs. of milk ..... 5 points
In all ..... 19 points

3d. Cost of product to be taken into account in making the award upon the following scale, viz.:

For every 10 cents cost for 100 lbs. of milk under $1 per 100 pounds, deduct 2 points
For every 10 cents cost for 100 lbs. of milk under $1 per 100 pounds, add ..... 2 points
For every 1 cent cost for one pound of butter over 20 cents per pound, deduct ..... 3 points
For every 1 cent cost for one pound of butter under 20 cents per pound, add ..... 3 points
For every 1 cent cost for one pound of cheese curd, over 10 cents per pound, deduct ..... 1 point
For every 1 cent cost for one pound of cheese curd, under 10 cents per pound, add ..... 1 point
In all ..... 10 points

4th. Quality and chemical analysis of butter and cheese curd to be taken into consideration in making the award.

5th. Cows to be fed, milked and cared for by competent persons *satisfactory* to owners, and selected by and under the personal supervision of the Superintendents. Food consumed during test to be of such kind and quantity as the owner may designate. The food to be charged at cost price to the owner.

Agricultural Reports.

Through the courtesy of Wm. R. Sessions, Secretary of the Board of Agriculture, we have received the annual volume of Agriculture of Massachusetts, for 1887, embracing the thirty-fifth annual report of the Secretary. The volume is much larger than usual, containing 802 pages. It embraces a full report of the winter meeting of the board at Springfield, with the full text of all the lectures and papers, and a report of all discussions, together with the transactions of the annual business meeting of the board; the annual report of the State Cattle Commissioners; the report of the Director of the Experiment Station, and a paper on the Orthoptera of New England, by C. H. Fernald, A. M., Ph. D. The last is a valuable lecture given at the winter meeting of the board, were given by men eminent in agricultural lore and well known as authorities on the subjects treated. Secretary Sessions has done his work well, and it deserves, and no doubt will receive, the appreciation of the farmers of the Bay State.

The Report of the Connecticut Board of Agriculture was promptly on hand, as usual, and is full of the good things which Secretary Gold knows so well how to serve up. The lectures and discussions of the winter meeting of the board, held at Hartford, given in full, with the proceedings of the business meetings and the returns of agricultural societies, fill 376 pages, and the annual report of the experiment station 188 pages more. Dr. Cressey contributes an able paper, brief, but comprehensive, on the Natural History of Tuberculosis, accompanied with illustrations of the *bacillus tuberculosis* or *true tubercle virus*, magnified 1500 diameters. The Possibilities of Connecticut Agriculture is a valuable paper by J. M. Hubbard. Still other papers are full of value to the New England farmer wherever he may be located, and we may further draw from them at a future time. Secretary Gold is ahead of other officers in calling in the aid of the ladies at the winter meetings. This time it was Miss Francis E. Burr of Hartford, who gave an admirable essay on Two K

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, June 7, 1888.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

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Collectors' Notices.

MR. C. S. AYER will call upon our subscribers in Franklin county during June.

MR. J. C. LIBBY of Burnham, our cattle reporter, is authorized to receipt for moneys and receive subscriptions for the paper.

MR. J. W. KELLOGG will call upon our subscribers in New Brunswick during June.

FRIEND J. H. PRATT will call upon our subscribers in Waldo county, during June.

A recent steamer from Dundee brought 1,000 tons of potatoes to New York city as her cargo.

Mr. Blaine has written another letter from Paris, declining in positive terms to allow his name to be used at the Chicago convention. He reiterates and emphasizes the position taken by him in his Florence letter.

The twenty-fifth anniversary of the battle of Gettysburg in July, will call together on that historic field such an assemblage of boys in blue and boys in gray, beside civilians, as never before did honor in this country to a great conflict of the war.

Some of the well known lawyers who have been looking up the law say that it leaves no opening for a new trial in the Stain and Cromwell case, and it is their opinion that the men will be sentenced in August. Chief Justice Peters will hardly reopen the case on the new matter produced. The public will gladly accept that view of the case.

Professor C. C. Everett of Harvard College, son of the late Ebenezer Everett of Brunswick, and a graduate of Bowdoin in the class of 1850, has accepted an invitation to deliver the oration at the celebration of the 150th anniversary of the settlement of Brunswick. Professor H. L. Chapman of Bowdoin College, will deliver the poem on that occasion.

What a grand testimonial to the influence of a better civilization and the worth of christianity is seen in the lifting of the burdens from the slaves all over the world. What a breaking of shackles from human limbs has taken place in the last twenty-seven years! In that time Russia has freed 23,000,000; Poland, 5,000,000; United States, 4,000,000, and Brazil, 2,000,000.

Hon. S. L. Milliken and Hon. S. S. Brown, rival candidates for Congress in the Third District, were classmates in Colby. On hearing of Mr. Brown's nomination for Congress, Mr. Milliken sent the following telegram: "I congratulate you on your nomination. I assure you a pleasant canvass, though under the circumstances I can hardly hope that you will be elected."

Mr. W. N. Sawyer of Bangor, has been awarded the contract for building the Experimental Station at the Maine State College, for $7,298. Work will begin this week, and as rapid progress as possible will be made in order to finish the building this season. It will contain all the latest appliances necessary for the work which is to be accomplished.

Some of the Boston papers slyly remark that Penobscot river salmon grow longer and larger in the papers, and smaller and smaller in the markets. That is unlike a trout which a friend of ours once caught at Rangeley lakes. When captured it weighed but half a pound, but before the amateur fisherman got through telling about his exploit the little fish had grown to weigh eight pounds!

In the last eight years, the following figures indicate the increase of population in the several States mentioned: Louisiana, about 27 per cent.; Florida, about 40 per cent.; Arkansas, about 60 per cent.; Colorado, about 100 per cent.; Texas, about 70 per cent.; Minnesota, about 80 per cent.; Washington Territory, about 92 per cent.; Nebraska, about 122 per cent.; Idaho, about 200 per cent.; Montana, about 232 per cent.; Wyoming, about 300 per cent.; Dakota, about 344 per cent. The census of 90 will tell a marvelous story of growth throughout the South and West.

We have received a catalogue and circular of the Eastern State Normal School, at Castine, for the year ending June 7. Following is a summary of attendance: Fall term, 85; winter term, 92; spring term, 132; total, 309. Young men, 83; young women, 226. Different pupils for the year —Young men, 58; young women, 144; total, 202. This school has been in operation twenty-one years, and has had over two thousand different pupils connected with it since its organization. Owing to a sudden outbreak of measles, the school closed Tuesday, May 29.

Whether the lesson is heeded or not, the fact remains the same that in every strike the heaviest burden falls upon the laborer. Capital cannot be driven to accept the terms dictated by employés. The old, old story of sorrow and disappointment is repeated in every case. In addition to the cost of the great strike on the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad, more than $3,000,000 were expended by the road and in wages lost by the strikers. Of the men who struck, seven have committed suicide from despondency, and scores of others will not be able to work out of debt for some time. Many of the engineers who had homes partly paid for, have lost them.

A ride into the country will convince any one that the fields are smiling in their carpet of green; grain has come up well and is flourishing. Although the season is backward, planting is well along, and on the high ground completely finished. We rejoice to see what good sense the farmers have manifested in removing the fences from the roadsides. We remember well when a boy on the farm, that half the precious time in spring was spent in the dreary task of repairing old stake and board fence. Permanent stone wall is well enough, and when solidly built is a delight to the eye. We notice that the grass has had a splendid start, and with gentle rains this month a large crop is assured.

It is denied that occasionally poisons are introduced accidentally in the process of soldering tin cans used in preserving. Prof. Edward S. Wood, M. D., who examined the canned vegetables for the Massachusetts State Board of Health, did not report a single case of anything detrimental found in American canned goods, but out of thirty-two samples of imported French vegetables reported twenty-two showing the presence of copper used for coloring purposes; but as regards this practice even such eminent French authorities as Pasteur sanction it as harmless, although American packers of vegetables do not use it at all. Canned goods have done more to improve the American diet and furnish a much needed supply of anti-scorbutic food at all seasons of the year than any other item in our food supply.

Gen. Sheridan is still living, making a brave fight for life against constantly accumulating odds. During the past week he has suffered several hemorrhages, and is greatly weakened on the recurrence of each. The latest information from his attending physician, Dr. Pepper, is to the effect that while there are very favorable symptoms in the case, hemorrhage may occur again at any moment, and death result at once from heart failure. The General himself has undiminished courage. He holds a warm and tender place in the affections of the American people, and the desire for his recovery is universal. On Friday the House passed the Senate bill, reviving the rank of General of the army, for the benefit of Sheridan, who was at once appointed by the President, and who on that day issued his first general orders, appointing his staff. Tuesday was the twenty-sixth anniversary of General Sheridan's first fight in the war of the rebellion. It was near Booneville, Mississippi. He was then colonel of the Second Michigan cavalry. He made a rapid march of thirty miles, tore up a railroad for some distance, and took five hundred prisoners.

BEAUTIFUL NORRIDGEWOCK. A dream of rest and home comfort steals over one as he steps forth from stage coach or car in the beautiful village of Norridgewock, situated on the Kennebec river, five miles above Skowhegan. It is an old and classic town, and is getting ready to celebrate its hundredth anniversary, on the Fourth of July next. The town was settled as early as 1775, but was not incorporated until 1788. Some of the most noted people, who have made their mark in the various walks of life, had their birth here, and who can blame the present generation for pointing to them with commendable pride, and indicating the very ancestral houses in which they were born and cradled? Here is the Danforth homestead, where Judge Danforth first saw the light of day, the home in which the two Allens were born, Charles and Stephen, Methodist clergymen, occupied a long time by the late Hon. Stephen D. Lindsey, member of Congress. Judge Hathaway was a conspicuous figure here. The cottage in which Minot J. Savage, the noted radical preacher of Boston, was born, is in a dilapidated condition, but stands in a most picturesque situation. Just in rear of the house, on a knoll, we were vouchsafed a magnificent sunset view on the Kennebec. Before us was the river running through a deep gorge, one bank fringed with forests and the other with smooth intervals, carpeted with the living green of spring-time. Beyond, as a background, is the chain of mountains of which grand old Saddleback seems to be the most conspicuous peak. It was a picture of transcendant beauty, which we shall long carry in our mind as a memorial of Memorial day, and its pastoral beauty was not detracted from as we heard the tinkling of bells, and adown the distant lane we saw

"the lowing herd wind slowly o'er the lea."

No wonder a noted lady artist from Boston last season spent nearly a month at this favored spot transferring the scene to canvas.

Norridgewock is a place of great literary taste and culture, some celebrated writers having been born under the mighty elms of this classic town. We had the pleasure of looking into the face of "Sophia May," who created the living, breathing characters that throb and pulsate with child-life in the "Little Prudy Stories." "The Quinebassett Girls," "The Asbury Twins," so unlike and yet so real, and other sweet and tender works that have thrilled the enthusiasm of youth and stirred the slow blood of age. Looking into the fair, sweet face of this creator of child fancies and realities, we realize that the contemplation of her subjects has imparted to her face the bloom of perpetual youth. No one in the presence of Sophia May for an hour can think of her afterwards but as young in face as she certainly is in heart. It is well known that the real name of this noted authoress is Rebecca S. Clark, and her constant companion is her accomplished sister, also a noted writer, Miss Sarah J. Clark. They spend every summer at the old homestead overlooking the sweet waters of the Kennebec, and here they perform much of their literary work. Sophia May is gathering material for her story of people an hundred years ago, to come out in the autumn. She finds many of her characters right here in the neighborhood. An old lady, ninety-three years old, was inquired of in other day concerning a certain fact of the olden time, and responded, "Well, you will have to find some one older than I am, to tell you!"

While agriculture is the principal occupation, in the village of Norridgewock, in the southern portion, are large coat factories, and also manufactories of lumber, harnesses, boots, shoes, etc. The Dodlin granite quarries, which are being extensively worked, and from which comes the granite for the Augusta post office, are located here, and are being more extensively developed than ever. The town has a thrifty appearance, all the residences being in good repair, with an air of comfort about them, and evidences of prosperity on every hand. The scenery is picturesque, there are beautiful drives and walks, the pure air of mountains and country, good fishing in the immediate vicinity, and hundreds flock here every summer for rest and refreshment, and many natives of the place annually turn their footsteps towards this mother of towns.

We were reminded on visiting this ancient town on Memorial day, that this is a patriotic place, and has always kept step to the music of the Union, sending some one hundred and fifty of its citizens to the late war, a large number for a town of its size. The sixty-five graves of soldiers in the two cemeteries testify to the sacrifice for home and country. Some of the survivors of the 9th Me. still live here. The bullet-ridden flag which they carried in battle for three years, is the unique property of Capt. Emery of Norridgewock, the wife of Col. Sabine Emery, who went out as Captain, but who was promoted to the position of Colonel. Company A, of this Regiment, captured a battle flag of the Marion (S. C.) Rangers, and also captured all the flags at Fort Wagner. All the people of the goodly town took a deep interest in the delightful exercises of the day. Not only the members of the Post, but the relief corps, and the children of the schools, dressed in white and bearing flowers and flags, joined in the procession and took part in all the exercises, thus setting a good example, and inculcating in the minds and hearts of the rising generation lessons of patriotism.

MAINE STATE COLLEGE, SEVENTEENTH ANNUAL COMMENCEMENT. The following is the programme for the seventeenth annual commencement of the Maine State College on June 23d-29th:

Saturday, 7.30 P. M.—Sophomore prize declamations.

Sunday, 7.30 P. M.—Baccalaureate address by the President.

Monday, 7.30 P. M., Junior exhibition.

Tuesday, 9.30 A. M.—Meeting of the trustees. 2.00 P. M.—Dedication of Coburn Hall. 8.00 P. M. President's reception.

Wednesday, 9.30 A. M.—Commencement exercises. 2.00 P. M.—Meeting of the trustees.

Thursday, 2.00 P. M.—Class day exercises.

Friday, 5.30 P. M.—Examination of candidates for admission to the college.

COBURN HALL. The ceremonies of dedication of the new Coburn Hall, at the State College, Orono, will occur in the audience room of the building, Tuesday P. M., June 26, commencing at two o'clock. The order of exercises will be essentially as follows:

Music,	
Address of Welcome,	College Orchestra.
Prayer,	Presiding Officer.
	Ex-President, C. F. Allen, D. D.
	Music.
Report of Building Committee,	
	Hon. Wm. T. Haines, Chairman.
Presentation of Keys,	
Response and Acceptance,	the Governor of the State.
Response and Acceptance,	
President Fernald, Prof. Harvey, Prof. Balentine,	
	Music.
Congratulatory Addresses,	
Hon. Samuel Libbey, of Orono,	
Hon. Herbert M. Heath of Augusta,	
	On behalf of the Board of Trustees.
I. C. Libby, Esq., of Burnham,	
Dr. J. T. Gilman, of Turner,	
	On the part of the House of Representatives.
Brief Adresses by other Friends of the College.	
Singing of Ode Written for the Occasion.	
	Benediction.

WESTBROOK SEMINARY. The graduating exercises of Westbrook Seminary and Female College will be as follows:

June 17, Sunday—Sermon before the graduating class by President J. P. Weston.

June 19 and 20, Tuesday and Wednesday —Examinations.

June 20, Wednesday—Afternoon, annual meeting of trustees at Seminary. Evening, exhibition by junior class.

June 21, Thursday—Forenoon, graduating exercises. Afternoon, commencement dinner; business meeting of Association of Graduates. Evening, anniversary exercises of Association of Graduates; oration by Rev. Marion Fearing of Portland. Poem by Miss Sarah Adeline Ray, L. A., class of 1885; social reunion.

The arrangements have now been fully completed for the great base ball games to occur in Bangor during the week of the Eastern Maine State Fair. They will be by far the best games ever seen in Maine, and the management is confident that great crowds of people will see them. Following is the schedule: Tuesday, August 28, 230 P. M., Manchesters vs. Salems; Wednesday, August 29, 10.30 A. M.; Salems vs. Manchesters, 3.30 P. M.; Manchesters vs. Salems; Thursday, August 30, 10.30 A. M.; Lowells vs. Manchesters, 3.30 P. M.; Lowells vs. Salems; Friday, August 31, 10.30 A. M.; Portlands vs. Lowells; 3.30 P. M.; Lowells vs. Portlands.

The Ivy Day exercises of the Maine State College class of '89 consisted of most auspiciously Tuesday afternoon. The ivy was favorably planted with appropriate ceremonies, on the south side of Coburn Hall, under a granite ivy leaf, inscribed ninety, and inserted in the side of the building. The awarding of prizes occasioned the usual amount of merriment. The exercises closed in the evening with a grand banquet at the Bangor House.

THE OBSERVANCE OF MEMORIAL DAY. Wednesday of last week witnessed the most extensive celebration of Memorial Day since its inception. We can only touch a few points:

New York City.—President Cleveland took part in the ceremonies here. In the procession, which was reviewed by the President, were the Richmond Grays, from Richmond, Va. The floral division was last in the procession. There were forty large wagons and trucks filled with flowers to be placed on the soldiers' graves in the neighboring cemeteries. In this division were also several wagons filled with school children. Preceding the floral division was the American flag legion. Each man in it carried an American flag. Another feature was a mounted band of 100 of Buffalo Bill's Indians.

Brooklyn.—The President also reviewed the procession here, in which were 15,000 men in line. The Metropolitan Opera House was filled at the Memorial service in the evening. Chauncey M. Depew presided, and Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll delivered an eloquent oration.

Arlington Heights, in Washington.—The unknown dead in the soldiers' cemetery were gratefully remembered, at each grave miniature flags being placed. The flowers were scattered by the hands of the ladies. Senator Palmer of Michigan, was the first orator, and paid an eloquent and touching tribute to the dead. He pleaded for liberal pensions for the soldiers' widows and other dependents and disabled veterans. He was followed by Senator Manderson of Nebraska. The statues of prominent men in the city were quite generally decorated. President Lincoln's was not forgotten. Heroes of the Revolution, as well as of the late war, were impartially honored. Special memorial services were held at the tomb of Gen. Logan in Rock Creek cemetery. Representative Mason of Illinois, delivered the oration at the Soldiers' Home cemetery. Cavalry from Fort Meyer, and the Third United States Artillery joined with the regular army veterans in decorating the graves of comrades. Gen. Browne delivered an eloquent address. Impressive ceremonies were held at the Congressional cemetery. Representative McKinney of New Hampshire, delivered a short address. Wherever public ceremonies were held a prayer was offered for General Sheridan.

Gettysburg.—In the morning the colored school children decorated the graves of the colored soldiers. In the afternoon a procession moved to the National cemetery, where the ceremonies of the Grand Army were observed. Public school children decorated with flowers the graves, and at the rostrum Col. W. F. Ryan of Rochester, N. Y., recited Lincoln's famous address delivered at the dedication of the soldiers' monument, Nov. 19, 1863. Hon. T. E Tarsney of Michigan, delivered the oration. Col. DeWitt C. Sprague of Washington, read a poem, the subject being: "The dead at Gettysburg."

At Grant's Tomb.—At the tomb of the old hero, in New York, the exercises were held in the afternoon, and attracted many people. Many elaborate floral pieces stood before the door of the vault. The arch bore an inscription in flowers, and the casket within was nearly hidden with blossoms. The organized military bodies in attendance were the Richmond Grays, U. S. Grant Post of Brooklyn, W. S. Hancock Post, and Co. G. of the 9th Regiment. The Methodist Conference was represented by nearly all the bishops. U. S. Grant, Jr., Col. F. D. Grant, his wife and daughter Julia, were the only members of the Grant family present. Chopin's funeral march, played three years ago when Gen. Grant's body was being placed in the tomb, was rendered. The Grand Army ritual for Decoration day was then said, and Gen. Stewart L. Woodford followed with an oration.

Baltimore.—In the afternoon from 8000 to 10,000 people were present. Department Commander T. F. Lang made an address, and on behalf of the ladies presented a beautiful memorial of the late Gen. John A. Logan, and a handsome floral pillow from the ladies of Dushane Post. The graves were profusely decorated, after which services were held at the stand. Capt. H. P. Goddard delivered the oration. The Union veterans also visited London Park cemetery and decorated the graves of the Confederate dead.

Richmond, Va.—Decoration day ceremonies were observed to a greater extent than usual. Business in the city was generally suspended. R. E. Lee veterans, and Phil Kearney Post veterans visited the Seven Pines battlefield with a large crowd and listened to an eloquent oration by Col. Bean. In the afternoon there was an imposing military and civic procession in the city, that marched to Valley Wood cemetery and listened to addresses by Rev. Mr. Hage and State Senator Gordon.

Winchester, Va.—Decoration services at the National cemetery were held under the auspices of Mulligan Post, G. A. R., and were largely attended. The floral tributes, given by the ladies of Winchester, were profuse and beautiful. Mayor Garceler, Mayor-elect Atkinson, and Judge S. C. Mills of Washington, delivered addresses. The procession was composed of the Winchester Light Infantry, a post of Ex-Confederate soldiers, city officials and citizens.

Portland.—In all the cemeteries of the city the graves of soldiers and sailors were decorated, the Grand Army performing the service. City Hall was packed in the evening. After a most admirable selection played by Chandler's Band, under F. L. Haskell, leader, Rev. Mr. H. Whittaker offered prayer. The Weber Club, under the leadership of Kotzschmar, then sang the memorial ode, "Hushed o'er this sacred field of mounds," with fine expression. Hon. Henry C. Peabody then delivered an excellent address.

Winthrop.—The exercises of the day were under the direction of A. H. Frost Post, and were divided between Winthrop and Wayne. The services were held at the tomb in the lower part of the cemetery, and consisted of the beautiful ritual of the Grand Army, read by the Commander and the Chaplain, and two selections finely rendered by a quartette. The graves were then decorated by the various squads detailed for that purpose. Thirty-nine soldiers' graves in all were decorated in Maple cemetery. At Wayne the oration was delivered in the afternoon by Rev. P. S. Thacher of Augusta.

Yarmouth.—The people responded well to the request that the buildings along the line of march be decorated, and flags of various kinds and sizes were displayed. The oration, delivered in the afternoon at Central church by Rev. Theodore Gerrish of Portland, was highly interesting, and brought back to the minds of the veterans many incidents of the war.

Waterville.—Business was entirely suspended, and the people gave themselves up to the observance of the day. Town Hall was packed with people in the evening, and an able and eloquent oration was delivered by Hon. H. M. Heath of Augusta.

Bangor.—Memorial day is always observed by all the people of the city. There were impressive services at Mount Hope, and the oration was delivered by Hon. Chas. E. Littlefield of Rockland, Speaker of the House of Representatives.

Henry Norcross of this city, suggests the following simple remedy for frightening crows from the corn field: Stick hen feathers into a potato, in imitation of wings; also long feathers for the tail, and short ones for the head. Tie a string to the middle, and suspend in the field, on a leaning pole, where it will be swayed by every breath of wind. The crows will think it a hawk, and keep away from the field.

A STRANGE DISEASE. An *Argus* reporter was told the other day, by a gentleman from Gorham, that within three weeks no less than six valuable Jersey cows have died in that town from a disease that puzzles the veterinary doctors. George H. Jordan, A. W. Rowe and Mr. Parker are three of the losers. The farmers in that section are naturally considerably worried over this strange disease, which threatens to become epizootic.

The new Camden Woolen Mills, which make a specialty of ladies' dress goods, are working on full time to keep up with their orders, and the Knox Woolen Company of Camden, with their new extension and improved machinery, are turning out large quantities of felts and woolens.

The work of setting up the machinery in the new woolen mill at Bangerville, is progressing well, and it is expected that work will be begun there in a few days.

MAINE COLT STAKES. While the entries for the Maine Colt Stakes, to be trotted at Lewiston during the State Fair, surprised everyone, they also proved that something more than the purse was the object aimed at. Those men recognize the fact that to win one of those races is an honor far above money value, and that as breeders they cannot afford to miss the opportunity to prove the merit of their stock in the public trial. The croakers declared that while the list of entries was large, the larger portion would fail out, and that this list could not be taken as accurate in any sense. The second payment has now been made, and out of fifty-eight originally entered, forty-two remain, and barring accidents will come to the wire for the word. The list we reproduce, striking out the sixteen that failed to make second payment:

FOALS OF 1887.

Barrett Bros., West Sumner, ch s Prince Arimas.
I. V. McKenney, Auburn, bay s Golden Ore.
B. F. & F. H. Briggs, Auburn, bay s Palm.
H. Wesley Hutchins, Auburn, bay f Millie Wilkes.
F. H. Wilson, Brunswick, blk f Sappho.
Fred. Pollard, Waterville, bay s Alleway.
A. F. Gerald, Fairfield, bay s Pomp.
A. A. Goodridge, Canaan, blk br s Edward L.
Josiah Fernald, Canaan, br f Jennie M.
T. T. Gedney, Skowhegan, ch f Dixie.
G. R. Ellis, Belfast, ch f Pride.
C. B. & T. Gilman, Waterville, bay s Lester.
A. F. Gerald, Fairfield, bay s Combat.

FOALS OF 1886, OR LATER.

Barrett Bros., West Sumner, bay f Bell Van Cleef.
Harry Hartwell, Auburn, bay f Mattie L.
Brown & Hilton, No. Anson, ch s Redman.
B. F. & F. H. Briggs, Auburn, bay f Modena.
Burnham & Morrill, Portland, bay f Geneva.
A. F. Gerald, Fairfield, bay s Tony.
A. A. Goodridge, Canaan, blk br s Edward L.
Josiah Fernald, Canaan, br f Jennie M.
T. T. Gedney, Skowhegan, ch f Dixie.
G. R. Ellis, Belfast, ch f Pride.
C. B. & T. Gilman, Waterville, bay s Lester.
A. F. Gerald, Fairfield, bay s Combat.

FOALS OF 1885, OR LATER.

Appleton Webb, Waterville, blk ro s Resolute.
Barrett Bros., West Sumner, ch br s Westland.
Chas. W. Moore, Lewiston, bay f Celox.
E. W. Hutchins, Auburn, blk s Wesley H.
Wm. C. Marshall, Belfast, br f Queenline.
G. R. Ellis, Belfast, red ro s Rimurock.
Mahlon Jordan, Saccarappa, dun s Graywood.
C. B. Gilman, Waterville, bay f Badoura.

FOALS OF 1884, OR LATER.

E. Cornish, Auburn, blk f Alice Owen.
F. E. Stanley, Lewiston, bay g Redmont.
T. O. Staples, Lewiston, bay g Grover Cleveland.
A. D. Bumps, Thorndike, blk s Young Dore.
Wm. C. Marshall, Belfast, bay s Haroldson.
Mahlon Jordan, Saccarappa, ch bay s Goldwood.
Wilson Bigelow, St. Albans, Henry M. Teller.

Now, if the Secretary of the State Society will but require of the owners the breeding of each colt, and publish the same with the full list of entries at Fair time, it will not only prove interesting but extremely valuable. It would be a good feature to apply to all the races, and so spread before the public the breeding of each horse entered.

THE POTATO BUSINESS—TRAPPING BEARS—SPLENDID CATTLE AND HORSES—CRISP NOTES FROM OUR TRAVELING CORRESPONDENT. Mr. J. S. Swan, the potato man of Oxford county, has been in the business for twenty years or more. Some half a dozen years since he built a potato house at the Grand Trunk station, Bethel Hill, where he buys, and ships to Boston market. In connection with this business he also keeps feed, flour and groceries for sale.

Leonard Leavitt, Bethel, another Oxford county bear trapper, who has captured more bears than he is years old, during the past four years has killed fourteen, nine having been secured in one year in Riley Plantation.

Geo. B. Jones, Webster, (Sabattis P. O.) has a herd of 33 head of white-faced cattle, at the head of which stands the pure bred Hereford bull Fayette Boy, which took the 1st premium at the last Androscoggin county fair. The remainder of the herd are from one-half to fifteen-sixteenths Hereford, all raised on the farm. His oxen took the 1st premium as best matched in their class, at the last Maine State Fair. A yearling heifer took the 1st premium at the county fair. T. F. Dresser, No. Fryeburg, has a fine looking herd of pure bred Holsteins, consisting of the 2 years old bull Mocassin, and a cow from the herd of I. T. Carville, Lewiston; also a yearling heifer and a heifer calf bred on the farm. The yearling bull Don Pedro, has recently been bought from the herd of J. S. Sanborn, Poland. Mocassin is about 7 feet in the line, a good animal in every respect, and has been well patronized, and has proved a remarkably good stock animal, as is shown by the first class calves to be seen at the farm of T. J. Haley and son, as well as at the farms of others who patronized him last season; but Mr. Dresser wishes to sell him, as he was obliged to get another to breed with his heifers. Don Pedro is a very promising animal, and will no doubt be well patronized in Fryeburg and vicinity, where the "booming" Holsteins seem to be appreciated.

T. F. Dresser, No. Fryeburg, has the Redwood stallion Red Diamond, dam by Pioneer, three years old in July, a fine looking and acting colt, color and build very much like his sire, weight nearly 1000 lbs., height, strong 15 hands. Mr. Dresser also has two very fine looking bay fillies, three years old, to be bred this season, one by Redwood, dam by Black Swan, one by Glenarm, dam by Flying Eaton. Mr. M. Weymouth, Lebanon, still has the brood mare Black Boss, by Goodwin's Hambletonian, dam Lady Washburn by Ethan Allen. This is a remarkably strong, compact built mare, good for twelve miles an hour, or better, and capable of great endurance. A three years old stallion colt from Black Boss, promises to rank well among the good ones of York county. The stallion colt from Black Boss, by Hanson's Dan Wilkes, foaled June 19, '87, is a very fine looking and nice moving colt, standing nearly or quite 14 hands. E. A. Weymouth, Sanford, has the three years old stallion Royal Oaks, by Redwood, dam Fannie W. by Palmer Knox, a very strong, rugged looking colt, standing nearly 15½ hands, that has shown a half mile in 1.23, and quarters at a 2.40 clip. W. E. Weymouth, North Berwick, has a standard bred yearling filly by Bonney-Beg Boy, he by Redwood, dam by Smuggler, pretty as a picture, weight when 9 months old, 575.

C. S. A.

AT BAR HARBOR. The season at Bar Harbor is opening auspiciously. The number of early comers is larger than usual. Most of those present the familiar faces of those who have been there for years, and who are carried away by the natural beauties of this popular summer resort. The summer colony there is expected to believe, will be larger than ever. Some of the old habitutes are going to Europe to spend the season, but their villas have been rented to others, usually as good as their society people, so that their places in the fashionable world will be made good. A larger number of navy and army officers are expected than usual. The cottages of the natives are renting well, while the applications for board at the hotels are numerous. The prospects of a big rush of tourists look so encouraging that the Maine Central officials have already anticipated it by increasing their train service and providing quick transit. Visitors to Bar Harbor can be rushed through by rail from Boston in eight hours. The weather is somewhat cool, but far from being uncomfortable. Nature is in full bloom, and the lawns, trees and shrubs present a gorgeous appearance. The fishermen have already arrived, are having a lot of sport. Land locked salmon weighing two or three pounds are being caught in Eagle Lake in abundance, while trout fishing in Jordan's pond and Bubble pond is excellent. Many parties return from the fishing grounds with large catches.

BARNUM'S GIFT TO SCIENCE. P. T. Barnum presented a $250,000 gift Saturday, to the Fairfield [Conn.] Historical Society and the Bridgeport Scientific Society jointly, in commemoration of his seventy-eighth birthday. The gift consists of a stone and brick building on Main street, 100 feet square and 10 stories high. The lower floors will be occupied by stores, and the upper floors for museums, offices and lecture halls. It will cost $200,000 besides the lot. Mr. Barnum created the "Barnum fund" several years ago for an annual gift for the best essay in the public schools. The same fund supplied the generous princely gift for the advancement of science and education. The building will be a monument to Barnum and an ornament to the city.

Waldemere, his old home, is also to be devoted to educational purposes, being remodelled for a female seminary after the pattern of the schools at Southampton, Eng. A corps of teachers, graduates of Southampton seminaries, will be employed. The building overlooks Long Island sound and is surrounded by cultivated grounds.

Mr. Editor: I think Mr. Startevant's hen better stop crowing, as I have a Barred Plymouth Rock hen that has layed eight eggs nine by seven and one-half inches, all the same size. Yours truly

East Poland. C. L. PULSIFER.

At the democratic convention of the First District, held in Biddeford, last week, William Emery of Alfred, was chosen candidate for representative to Congress, and Samuel L. Lord of Saco, Presidential Elector.

METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS. An abstract of the meteorological observations taken at the Maine State College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts, for the month of May, 1888:

Lat. 44° 54′ 9″ N.; Lon. 68° 40′ 11″ W. Altitude above the sea, 159 feet.

	1888.	1887.
Mean temperature	56°.25	55°.59
Maximum temperature	79°.3	80°.6
Minimum temperature	35°.4	26°.4
Mean of warmest day (31st)	61°.2	(30th.) 70°.6
Mean of coldest day, (1st)	49°.6	(1st.) 46°.6
Mean percentage of cloudiness	.37	.49
Amount of rain	3.32 in.	1.93 in.

DIRECTION AND FORCE OF WINDS.

1888—N. W. & W., 46; S. W. & S., 17; S. E. & E., 31; N. E. & N., 26.
1887—N. W. & W., 39; S. W. & S., 40; S. E. & E., 11; N. E. & N., 80.

	1888.	1887.
Mean height of barometer in inches	29.893	29.949
Maximum height of barometer in inches	30.136	30.300
Minimum " " "	29.641	29.490
Mean humidity of the atmosphere	.73	.67

May was a cold month, but, though unusually cloudy, the rainfall was less than usual.

Mean heat of the month,	49.02°
" " " for 50 years,	49.44°
a deficiency this year of	5.51°
But two Mays in 52 years have been colder, viz., in 1882, " "	49.44°
" 1883, " "	49.25°
Warmest May on record, in 1854, mean temp.	57.56°
Rainfall of the month,	3.48 in.
Mean rainfall of the month for 50 years,	3.63 in.
a deficiency this year of	1.54 in.
Greatest rainfall of the month in 1888,	9.388 in.
Least " " " " 1855,	.36 in.
Highest temperature on the 30th and 31st,	77°
Lowest " " " 4th,	26°
Highest barometer, " " 4th,	30.273
Lowest " " 1st,	29.742
Mean "	29.995
Mean relative humidity,	79.57
Prevailing winds, N. W.	
Number of days on which .01 in. or more of rain fell, 11.	
Fair days, 13; foul days, 18; variable days, 6.	
Frost on the 2d and 4th.	
Thunder heads on the 16th, 24th, 29th, 30th and 31st.	
Polar bands on the 4th, 9th, and 10th.	
Auroras on the 9th and 20th; that of the 20th was of very unusual brilliancy.	

H. *Gardener.*

HOMŒOPATHIC DOCTORS. The 23d annual session of the Maine Homœopathic Medical Society was held in this city, Tuesday, and the members were welcomed in a brief address by Dr. Thompson. The following new members were admitted: Dr. Emma Kaibdeisch of Portland, Dr. S. Abbott of Biddeford, and Dr. Henry C. Hallowell of Auburn. The following committee was appointed to take into consideration the bequest of Dr. Eliphalet Clark, of Deering, of valuable land for a hospital, on certain conditions: Drs. J. W. Whidden and Geo. A. Clark, Portland; Dr. W. L. Thompson, Augusta; Dr. H. C. Bradford, Lewiston, and Dr. W. F. Shepard, Bangor. Papers were read on various topics of interest to the fraternity, and the following officers elected: President, J. H. Knox, M. D., Orono; vice president, J. W. Whidden, Portland; recording secretary, J. C. Gannett, Augusta; corresponding secretary, F. A. Gushee, Appleton; treasurer, W. S. Thompson, Hallowell; censors, H. C. Bradford, M. C. Pingree, C. A. Cochran, D. S. Richards, T. N. Drake; committee on legislation, W. L. Thompson, A. I. Harvey, S. E. Sylvester, W. F. Shepard, M. S. Briry. The next annual meeting will be held at Augusta on the first Tuesday of June, 1889.

MAINE RELIGIOUS NEWS. Rev. E. P. Baker, former pastor of the Congregational society of Winthrop, has been located in the Sandwich Islands for several years past, where he went on account of his health, but contemplates returning to this country the coming season.——The sixty-fifth annual meeting of the Kennebec Conference of the Congregational churches will be held at Gardiner on June 12th and 13th.——Good progress is making on the repairs of the Congregational church in Brunswick, which will probably be in condition for occupancy for Commencement exercises.——Rev. Mr. Harwood of Skowhegan, has been selected to preach the dedication sermon of the Rockport Baptist church in Camden. The edifice is being rebuilt at a cost of seven thousand dollars, making the finest public building in Camden. The Washburn family have placed a handsome memorial window in the present beautiful in design of any Baptist church in Maine.——The Congregationalist Society at Cornville has called Mr. Daniel A. Clark, of the Theological Seminary, to supply its pulpit during the coming summer.——Rev. Mr. Hemenway is to be ordained pastor of the Unitarian church at Presque Isle, Tuesday, June 12.——Sunday, June 17, will be Children's Day in the Methodist Houlton observed the twenty-fifth anniversary of its formation. The pastor preached an historical sermon.——The Episcopal State convention is in session at Portland, and the Universalist State convention at Lewiston. They are both largely attended, and the sessions very interesting.

NOMINATIONS BY THE GOVERNOR. The following nominations have been made by the Governor:

Trial Justices—John B. Redman of Ellsworth for Hancock Co.; M. F. Hanly of Appleton for Knox Co.; Daniel Scribner Paten for Penobscot Co.; Alex Dennett of Kittery for York Co.

Notary Public—Wm. C. Fossett of Bristol for Lincoln Co.

Justices of the Peace and Quorum.—Chas. L. Abbot, Upton; Arthur M. Devereaux, Bangor; Joseph M. Dyer, Calais; A. B. Holden, Portland; Chas. R. Loring, East Livermore; A. L. Lovejoy, Ballerille; Cyrus W. Longley, Bath; S. W. Luques, Biddeford; Edward T. Little, Auburn; Luther H. Rowell, So. Thomaston; J. O. Robinson, Rockland; Jesse S. Rogers, Somerville; Josiah Spaulding, Skowhegan; Seward S. Stearns, Norway; Albert G. Smith, Monmouth; George E. Wallace, Belfast.

Coroners and Game Warden.—H. W. Daggett of Danforth.

ANNIVERSARY OF MAINE GOOD TEMPLARY. The 30th anniversary of the introduction of Good Templary into Maine will be duly celebrated at Portland, June 12 and 13, by a grand mass meeting at City Hall, Tues. eve 12, and a meeting Wed., 10 to 1 o'clock, at Greenwood garden, Peaks island in Portland harbor, at both of which the Com. have arranged for appropriate music, addresses, &c.

Half fare tickets to members of our Order over the M. C. R. R. on sale 12 and 13, good till 14. Boston and Maine will sell over 2 cts. a mile, and the Portland steamers round trip tickets including admission to the Garden for 25 cts. For fuller particulars see daily papers.

All Good Templars are invited to attend and make this 30th anniversary a red letter day in the history of our Order.

Per order of Com., Geo. E. Brackett, Belfast, G. S.

FIRES IN MAINE. Mr. J. L. Carleton's farm buildings, at Winterport, near Ellingwood's Corner, were destroyed by fire on Thursday. There was a partial insurance.——S. B. Farnsworth's store and hall at Wells, were totally destroyed by fire on Sunday. Loss $3000; partially insured.——The farm buildings of Elbridge G. Merrill, at Canaan, were burned Wednesday afternoon. A defective chimney was the cause. Loss $1000; insured for $800.

Why Men Drink.

That wonderful humorist, Tom Hood, once remarked "There are five reasons why men drink: Good wine; a friend; because they are dry; or at least they may be bye and bye; or any other other reason why." The last is perhaps the most common reason. James Parton once head

Items of Maine News.

Fairfield is bidding for the establishment of a paper mill there.

George H. York, tailor, Deering, has failed.

Clark B. Danton, of Portland, has been granted a patent on valve for water gage.

The wife of Hon. L. G. Downs of Calais, died Thursday.

There was a smart frost at Phillips, Saturday morning. Early tomatoes were affected.

Miss Helen Getchell, who was hurt by being caught in a belt in one of the mills in Pittsfield, a short time ago, died last week, as a result of her injuries.

A thirteen months old child of Mr. Frank N. Thompson, of Bath, Sunday, got his fingers besmeared with "Rough on Rats," and came near falling a victim to the poison.

There is a report that the National Water Company has purchased the charter of Farmington and will soon put in a system of water works.

Luther Bryant, aged eight years, the son of George F. Bryant of Biddeford fell from the rocks on the river banks, Friday afternoon and was carried over the falls. The body was not recovered.

E. P. Pomeroy of Rochester, N. Y., while visiting his sister, Mrs. Elijah Kellogg, at Harpswell, hung himself Monday morning, temporary insanity, caused by ill health. He was 60 years old and a travelling man.

A big flannel sale was held in New York, Friday, and $3,500,000 worth of flannel was disposed of. The general effect of these sales has been a delightful surprise to the market, and tends to give a general tone of confidence in the future buoyancy.

Thursday evening, while Mrs. James Bixby and Miss Julia Brown, of Athens, were out riding, they collided with Horatio Toby's team, overturning their carriage and throwing both ladies to the ground. Mrs. Bixby was badly hurt, Miss Brown escaped uninjured.

Henry Smith of Skowhegan died Saturday morning, of dropsy, having been confined to the house but one week. Mr. S. was station baggage master there, and well-known throughout the State, having been a conductor on the M. C. R. R. He leaves a wife and daughter.

A warrant has been issued for the arrest of Mrs. Orrin Boothby of South Waterboro, for an assault upon, with intent to kill Mrs. Ivory Bean of that town last week. The attending physician says Mrs. Bean cannot recover. Jealousy was the cause of the assault.

Chauncey Hodge, head hammerman at the Camden Anchor Works, died Sunday night, death resulting from getting his finger jammed about two weeks ago, resulting in blood poisoning. He was a native of Gladstonbury, Conn. His age was 58 years.

A Swede boy named Abrahamson, 13 years old, living two miles beyond Hackett's mill, Caribou, broke his leg, last week. He was at work piling logs when one of them fell on his right leg, breaking both bones just above the ankle. He is now doing nicely.

The Maine Fish and Game Commissioners have 300,000 young salmon in the Enfield hatching troughs from two to four weeks old. They are in the "yolk" state, and about a month will be required for the fry to reach a sufficient development for planting, when they will be liberated in the Penobscot river.

At a meeting held in Chicago Wednesday night, the Northwestern Plow Association suspended association prices and action for the coming fall trade. The pool itself still exists. This partial failure of the plow trust is due to the underbidding of the eastern manufacturers who refused to enter the association.

A celebration was held at Harrodsburg, Ky., on Wednesday, in honor of the opening of the Louisville Southern railroad for general traffic. Several excursion trains took down from Louisville nearly 2000 ladies and gentlemen as guests of the road. An old-fashioned Kentucky barbecue and burgoo had been prepared at Harrodsburg, and was enjoyed with speeches and music.

At midnight Thursday night the Brooks law went into operation and over 4,000 liquor stores were closed for good in the city of Philadelphia. All of the liquor sellers did a big business Wednesday and continued to sell and give away liquor up to the last moment. Thursday morning instead of having over 6,000 saloons in Philadelphia there were only 1,340.

The morning train of the Maine Central, Thursday, struck a team on the Lincoln street crossing, Richmond, demolishing the cart and throwing the driver, Peter Polsen, some distance, striking against a telegraph pole. Polsen was completely dazed, and wanted to fight those who came to his rescue. He had two ribs broken, and is now doing as well as could be expected.

Burglars broke into the drug store of Dr. F. H. Packard, and the confectionery store of Ira Arkansas, Sunday, at West Paris, Friday night, getting ten or fifteen dollars in money from the money drawers, and a lot of tobacco and cigars. An overcoat was stolen from Mr. Benjamin Mavis. As yet there is no clue to the robbery; it is supposed to be the work of tramps.

A child belonging to Mr. J. Harry Fisk, of Brunswick, was looking from a second story window of his residence on Pleasant street, when by some means the little one fell out and striking on its head below in the middle of a newly plowed flower garden. The little one got up without help and was playing when found by its parents. It was a very narrow escape from what might have happened.

John G. Chapman, of New Sharon, about 38 years old who lived alone on a farm some three miles from Farmington village, was found hanging by the neck in his barn, Thursday forenoon. He probably suicided Tuesday, as he was last seen on that day, and the body gave evidence of having been hanging several days. He was generally respected by his townsmen and no cause is assigned for the deed.

The graduating class at Bates College numbers 28, including five young ladies. Of these, 9 intend to make teaching their profession, 7 ministry, 3 medicine, 2 law, 2 civil engineering, 1 journalism, 1 business, 3 are undecided. Of the six in the class who are not republicans, 3 are prohibition republicans, 2 democrats and 1 prohibition. In religious belief 17 are Free Baptists, 3 Congregationalists, 3 Methodists, 2 Episcopalians, 2 Universalists and 1 Baptist. The average age of the class is 24.

The unusual spectacle of a woman imprisoned for debt is seen in Bangor at present, the first time for many years. Thomas Stevens a lawyer at Newport had a lady client with whom he failed to settle and therefore took out an execution, and on Friday morning imprisoned her in Bangor jail, putting up cash for several weeks board and keep. The woman is a widow, comes from Etna and declares she is being wronged and swindled and will live in her present abode for years if necessary, rather than pay more.

The wife of the late sheriff P. K. Milley of Bowdoinham, committed suicide Saturday forenoon, by drowning herself in a small brook back of her residence at Bowdoin Centre. The water was not a foot deep. Mrs. Milley had recently shown signs of insanity, but her attendants did not suspect suicide. Her insanity was caused by brooding over financial troubles, arising from the mixed condition of her late husband's business affairs, he having no security from many debtors who have failed to settle with the estate.

As Susie E. Dean of East Madison, the 13 year old daughter of M. A. Dean, was crossing the dam at the factory, her hat blew off, and as she was reaching for it, she fell in where the water was 10 or 12 feet deep. A young school mate was with her, Eigie McKenny. She ran across the dam to raise the gates, failed in this, and it was fortunate she did. She returned screaming for help. No one came, as it was nothing unusual at recess to hear the scholars scream. As Susie came up the second time Eigie caught her hands and pulled her out. It was a brave act for one so young.

The passengers in a Maine Central Railroad train, Wednesday noon, witnessed a sad sight. As the Bangor express approached the Congress street station in Portland, a young lady passenger died on the cars. The deceased was Miss Dougal of St. John. She had that morning, in company with her sister from the Provinces to take her home, started from Providence, R. I. Her friends were to meet her body, Mass. She had been ill at that place for some time, evidently suffering from consumption. Thinking however that she was strong enough to go home, she had sent for her sister and attempted the journey, but with the above result. As the train slackened speed entering the station, she suddenly shivered, threw up her arms and was dead.

There were six fine salmon taken at the pool in Bangor, Wednesday, one being taken in the forenoon and five in the afternoon, as follows: John T. Clark, Veazie, one of nineteen and a half pounds; F. A. Peavy, one weight unknown; Frank McGuire, fifteen pounds; J. F. Tracy, Hallowell, sixteen pounds; Alfred Webb, eighteen pounds, and F. W. Ayer, twenty-one pounds. Thursday was another good day, seven yielding themselves up to the seductive fly, besides three others which were taken but not landed. Thomas F. Allen, one of eight pounds; A. Mitchell of Norwich, Conn., one of twenty-five pounds and one of twenty pounds, Z. R. Robbins of Norwich, eighteen and a quarter pounds; Joseph A. Thompson, twenty pounds; John T. Clark, nineteen and a half pounds; F. W. Ayer, twelve pounds, bringing his record up to fifteen. The month of May ended with the handsome record of nines of fish caught. On Friday, Archibald Mitchell caught two, weighing respectively eighteen and eleven pounds, making eight to his credit; Z. R. Robbins, Norwich, Conn., one of fourteen pounds; Edward Stetson, one of nineteen pounds; Charles Barstow, one eight and a quarter pounds; Joseph A. Thompson, one of twenty-one pounds, and Mr. John Kent, one of seventeen and another of nineteen pounds. Only one was landed Saturday, but on Tuesday five splendid ones were taken.

Items of General News.

John Bright has not improved, and his recovery is very doubtful.

The disintegration of the Knights of Labor in Chicago is rapidly progressing.

A large and enthusiastic meeting in Chicago, Thursday night, adopted resolutions condemning papal rescript.

The legislature of Louisiana, has elected Judge E. D. White, United States Senator for the term beginning March 4, 1891.

A fire in Hull, opposite Ottawa, Canada, Tuesday afternoon, destroyed property to the value of $800,000.

Gov. Hill of New York, has signed the bill substituting electricity for the gallows in executing murderers.

The legislature of Massachusetts has been porogued. The Governor has signed 444 bills and 104 resolves and vetoed one.

Slight shocks of earthquake have been felt for several days in the vicinity of Columbia, S. C.

The Mundine Hotel, a three story brick building at Rockdale, Texas, was burned Wednesday, on charge of stealing a horse from Rev. Chas. W. Pitcher of the Rinyon Presbyterian church. A man who attempted to jump into the canal when arrested, and has since threatened to commit suicide. He admitted the theft, and has been expelled from the church.

The residence and barn of Jerome, at Wichita, Kansas, was entered Tuesday night, by robbers. The inmates were chloroformed and $10,000 worth of diamonds and jewelry carried off. A posse is in close pursuit of them, containing fifteen thousand acres of fine bright tobacco landrecently planted, was ruined and the buildings destroyed. The prospects of the smaller farmers are completely ruined for the year.

At the national convention in Indianapolis, last week, the National Prohibitionists nominated Gen. Clinton B. Fiske of New Jersey, as candidate for President, and John A. Brooks of Missouri, for Vice President. The platform declares that manufacture and traffic in liquor should be made a public crime and punished as such; that prohibition must be secured by State and National constitutional amendments, and denounces the license system and the democratic and republican parties which uphold it. It declares for woman suffrage and demands the abolition of polygmy.

Annette, the twelve-year-old daughter of W. M. Hill, a leading merchant of Darlington, S. C., was taken sick one day last week ago. Dr. A. M. Hill was called in to attend her, and under his treatment she was fast recovering. At that time there was being held at Darlington a Holiness convention, one of the chief attendants being Miss Mattie Gordan, a wealthy young lady of Nashville, Tenn., who believed in the faith cure. She visited the sick girl, Annette, and induced her to throw away the doctor's medicine and be cured by faith. The girl was finally persuaded and firmly refused to touch the doctor's medicine. Her mother and father tried to make her take the medicine, but she stubbornly refused. She gradually sank until she became so weak that she could resist no longer. While in this state of weakness Dr. Hill called in Dr. Wilcox and they both used every means to save the girl, but without avail. She died, and now Darlington is bitter toward the disciples of the faith cure.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate.
111 Effects of Tobacco
relieved by its use.

If you are tired taking the large old-fashioned griping pills, try Carter's Little Liver Pills and take some comfort. A man can't stand everything. One pill a dose. Try them.

The Markets.

Report of Union Stock Market.
[Specially Reported for the Maine Farmer.]
WATERTOWN, June 5, 1888.

Names of Drovers.	No. Cattle.	Veals.
C. Rice,	6	60
W. K. Baker,	12	60
George Coolidge,	18	40
Weller & Libby,	14	40
B. W. Harriman,	16	12
C. H. Merrill,	18	6
G. Hallowell,	3	6
W. C. Littlefield,	7	6
D. Libby,	9	60
J. W. Williams,	3	60
T. Leighton,	7	60

LIVE STOCK AT MARKET.

Cattle, 1512; sheep, 6163; hogs, 12,993; veals, 1847; horses, 359.

VOLUME FROM MAINE.

Cattle, 80; veals, 170; horses, 84.

EXPORTS OF CATTLE.

By steamer to England, from the port of Boston, the past week, 616. Cable says trade is hard; 7996 cattle arrived at same time; prices 11 to 11½c. cts. dressed weight. This week's values of live stock: Beef cattle light supply, with sharp ¼ to ⅜ cent advanced. Best beef steers and oxen brought 7 to 7⅛ cts.

SHEEP MARKET

Unchanged, prices firm. Kentucky spring lambs, 7 to 8⅜ cts. live.

HOGS

Are steady, and in demand at 7¼ to 7⅜ cts. for country lots.

VEAL CALVES

¼ to ⅜ cent higher, the range being 3 to 5¾. Most of Maine lots brought 5¼ cts. live.

MILCH COWS

Run light, a large number left over from last week; none in demand except fancy springers or milkers.

HORSES.

Notwithstanding there are about one thousand on sale, the demand is good, and sales immense, 100 per day being sold under the hammer from several of the principal States.

OTHER FARM PRODUCTS.

Potatoes have got a black eye. Wool is sick, and no price established. Hay is booming; prices are higher; fancy carloads come very near bringing $20 per ton.

SALES OF MAINE STOCK.

C. H. Merrill sold a gray Durham springer, 7 years old, girthing 6 feet, 7 inches, that would weigh 1300 lbs., at 6¾; 4 medium cows at $38 each. D. Libby sold veal calves at 5¼ cts. live, averaging 130 lbs. J. W. Williams sold a Hereford steers at 5¼ cts. live, that weighed just 3000 lbs. T. Leighton sold 2 Durham oxen at 4¾ cts. live, that weighed 3510 lbs. N. E. Winn sold a carload of good oxen that weighed 1400 to 1500 lbs. each, at 4¾ cts. live. Weller & Libby sold 10 springers at $35 each; 2 springers at $32.50 each; calves at 5 cts. live. B. W. Harriman sold 16 veals at 5¼ cts.; 2 new milch cows at $70.

REMARKS.

Clear, nice summer weather and sharp prices greeted the drovers this week. It was learned that a short supply from the west had been cut, and had quickened the great pulse of Boston with better prices. Dealers caught on, and did not fail to ask a fair price for their wares, and an advance was gained of sharp ¼ cts. on beef; veals about the same. If this does not stimulate and bring foward a heavy run within two weeks, then look out for the long predicted, substantial rise in all meat supplies. We think the above is a correct statement of the tide against adverse circumstances, and held on to his steers, and has a band of thrifty young cattle in his pastures, will not be so much of a laughing stock after all, as the western clouds will at last just beginning to lift, and later on, if we mistake not, will show him a silver, if not a golden lining. We hope the farmers of Maine will be wise, and hold on to their cattle, veals and lambs for good prices. Feed them till they are all marketable, and then let them come forward, as we can confidently assure them that every animal will be needed at full prices if placed on the market judiciously. I. C. LIBBY.

Boston Market.
BOSTON, TUESDAY, June 5, 1888.

FLOUR AND MEAL. The demand is moderate for all kinds of flour and sales confined to small lots. Prices are without material change fairly steady. We quote for large and small lots as follows: Fine at $2 75@3 25; superfine at $3 00@3 75; Minnesota bakers at $4 15@4 75; Michigan stone ground at $4 40@4 75; Michigan rollers at $4 65@5 00; winter wheat straights and rollers at $4 50@5 25; winter wheat patents at $5 20@5 40, and spring wheat patents at $5 20@5 50 per bbl. Corn Meal is unchanged with sales at $2 95@3 00 per bbl. for kiln-dried, and granulated at $3 00@3 85 per bbl. Oatmeal is unchanged, with sales fine at $5 90, and cut at $6 30@6 50 per bbl. Rye flour is firm at $3 75@4 00 per bbl.

GRAIN. Corn continues in light request, and prices are weak and in favor of buyers. Steamer yellow sold at 68c, and steamer mixed at 67c in elevator, and track rate is worth 66¾ and 65¾c per bush, respectively. Oats are in moderate demand, and prices are lower. No 2 white have been sold at 46½@47¾c per bush, as to location. In futures there have been no rates on the call, but after the sail 5400 bush July No 2 white at 45c per bush. For cash the closing prices were 46¾@46¾c bid, and 48½@48¾c asked, making the settling price 47¾c per bush.

PROVISION AND PRODUCE. There are indications of a turn for the better in the butter market. The demoralizaionin which set in early last week continued until Monday when sales from the interior were of a more assuring tenor, and buyers began to look round for supplies. Yesterday there was considerable inquiry for grass stock, and holders were disposed to stiffen up a little in their views, though not willing to let a good customer go. It is not yet definitely settled that prices have touched the lowest point, as the large receipts from the west may force some further concessions this week, but the time has arrived for stocking up, and dealers who want to secure a share of the finest grass make, should hold off much longer The New York market was firmer, and prices had a slightly upward tendency.

In this market there were sales yesterday at 18 to 20 cents per pound for some of the finest Northern creameries were held above 20 cents, but nobody expected to get over that figure for a round lot. Ordinary western makes changed hands at 16 to 19 cents, and where the quality was not strictly full grass it was not easy to get over 18 cents. Car loads that were offered at 18@19c on Saturday, were held at 18@20c on Tuesday; and in a general way we might say that the market was 1c a pound better than last week, though no change can be made in quotations. Eggs declined, but a killing great pulse of Boston with better prices. Dealers caught on, and did not fail to ask a fair price for their wares, and an advance was gained of sharp ¾ cts. on beef; veals about the same. If this does not stimulate and bring foward a heavy run within two weeks, then look out for the long predicted, substantial rise in all meat supplies. We think the above is a correct statement of the tide against adverse circumstances, and held on to his steers, and has a band of thrifty young cattle in his pastures, will not be so much of a laughing stock after all, as the western clouds will at last just beginning to lift, and later on, if we mistake not, will show him a silver, if not a golden lining. We hope the farmers of Maine will be wise, and hold on to their cattle, veals and lambs for good prices. Feed them till they are all marketable, and then let them come forward, as we can confidently assure them that every animal will be needed at full prices if placed on the market judiciously. I. C. LIBBY.

GRAIN—Corn, bag lots, 71@72; oats, 46@47c; cotton seed, car lots, $24 50@25 00; cotton seed, bag lots, $25 50@26 00; sacked bran, car lots, $23 00@24 00; sacked bran, bag lots, $24 00@25 00; middlings, car lots, $23 00@25 00; middlings, bag lots, $24 00@26 00.

LARD—Per tierce, 8¾@9c per lb; per tub, 8¾@9c; pail, 9¾@9¾c.

PROVISIONS—Fowl, 11@14c; chickens 12@15; turkeys, 16@17; eggs, 14@18c; potatoes, Maine, 40@45c per bush; Vermont, 45@50 per bush; pork backs, $18 25@18 50; clear, $17 50@18 00; hams, 11¾@12c; covered, 12½@14c.

Bangor Produce Market.
WEDNESDAY, June 6.

APPLES—$2 75@3 25 per bbl.

BEANS—Yellow Eyes, $2 40@2 50 per bush.; hand picked Pea, $2 70@3 85.

BUTTER—Best, 22@24c per lb.; fair to good, 20@21c.

EGGS—13@14c per doz.

CHEESE—Best factory, per lb., (new) 13@14c; best dairy, per lb., (new) 12@14c.

LARD—Qats, 40@43c per bushel.

HAY—$11@12 per ton; best bales, $12@13.

CORN—75c; meal, 65c.

POTATOES—Best quality per bushel, 60@65 cts.

PROVISIONS—Pork, round hog per lb., 7@7½c. Chicken, 12@15; Fowl per lb., 8@12c; Turkeys, 15@18c.

Chicago Live Stock Market.
TUESDAY, June 5.

CATTLE—Receipts 7000; shipments ——; natives higher; cows and mixed, 1 75@3 50; stockers and feeders at 2 50@4 10; Texans at 2 00@3 40.

HOGS—Receipts, 10,000; shipments 4000; strong and higher; mixed at 5 40@5 62½; heavy 5 50@5 75; light at 5 35@5 60; pigs and culls 4 00@5 20.

SHEEP—Receipts, 5000; shipments 1000; steady; Texans 2 00@3 50; Western feeders 3 20@3 50.

The initial article in *Harper's* for June is Mr. R. R. Bowker's second paper on "London as a Literary Centre," with the novelists as his especial subjects. They are arranged in line for the gentle reader's benefit, from Wilkie Collins to F. Anstey. Eighteen excellent portraits are given. The only paper novelist as to how deeply an author must feel what he writes are most apposite at this time. A memoir of Mrs. Child serves as a frontispiece for this number. "Sketches of Capri," by Miss Mary E. Vandyke, gives many charming glimpses of the island, with its Grotto Azzurra, its beautiful inland, where one obtains a typical view of Vesuvius, its ruins, its people, and its customs. Blue Grotto is to be seen. The article is finely illustrated. Parker Gilmore, "Among the Camps of the State," Robert Hay, U. S. G. S., gives a full description, including valuable statistics, of Kansas. "Some Phases of Social Life in Boston" by Mrs. Moncure Conway, and has several fine illustrations by Reinhart, which add to the charm of the text. William Black's "In Far Lochaber" is continued, and its interest still grows. Mary Howitt, in the opening chapters of his new serial, "Annie Kilburn," delineates the coming home to the heroine to her native town, orphaned and not yet very young, after living years abroad. The author's art was never more perfect or better adapted to her this story. The poetry in the number is charming. Miss E. Abbey illustrates Austin Dobson's "Crusky" with four splendid sketches, and Alfred Parsons furnishes a full-page drawing for Wordsworth's sonnet, "Nuns fret not." The departments are all of marked excellence.

WALDO POMONA. Waldo county Grange met with Comet Grange, Swanville, May 23d. The meeting was called to order at the usual hour. The Worthy Master being absent, Brother Dunham presided; many of the officers were also absent owing to the busy season of the year, their places were filled with visiting members. Delegates present represented twelve Granges as follows: Comet, Swanville, South Branch, Prospect, Stockton, Mount Ephraim, Monroe, Union, Harvest, Montville, Star of Progress, Jackson and Ritchie, Waldo. Recitation by Sister L. Cunningham, followed by a song by Sister Lizzie Nickerson and by Sister Phillips; committee on time, place and programme appointed. Noon recess. Meeting called to order at 1 P. M.; singing and music by Comet Band; recitation by Sister M. Nickerson; question, Resolved, The raising of beef is more profitable to the farmers of Waldo county than dairying. The discussion was participated in by Brothers Hall, Dunham, Stewart, Bro. Partridge, Ex-Com. of the State Grange, made remarks on Grange work; a vote of thanks was extended to Comet Grange for courteous treatment, also to time, place and programme reported: Time, June 19th, place, Star of Progress, Jackson, programme: 1st opening exercises; 2d music; 3d, address of welcome by Sister Martha Wallace; 4th, response by Bro. S. Scott; 5th, report of Granges; 6th, song by A. J. Mudgett; 7th, recitation by Sister F. D. Gould; 8th, question to be resolved, That our protective tariff is not a benefit to the farmers, affirmative, A. J. Mudgett; negative, Daniel Dyer; 9th, topic, Would it not be more for the benefit of the sisters' health to have more out of door and less fancy work? 10th, conferring of fifth degree; 11th, closing.

L. M. BELLOWS, Sec'y.

BEAUTY of Skin & Scalp RESTORED by the CUTICURA Remedies.

NOTHING is KNOWN TO SCIENCE AT ALL like the marvellous properties of cleansing, purifying and beautifying the skin, scalp and blood, and restoring of disfiguring, itching, scaly and simply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, displayed by the CUTICURA REMEDIES. CUTICURA SOAP, and exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, CUTICURA, the great Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula. Sold everywhere. Price CUTICURA, 50c.; RESOLVENT, $1; SOAP, 35c. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Dull Aches, Pains, and Weaknesses instantly relieved by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, the only pain-killing plaster. 25c.

Special Notices.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall st., N. Y.

Summer Tours.

Round-trip excursion tickets at low rates are now on sale via the Burlington Route, C., B. & Q. R. R., from Chicago, Peoria and St. Louis to Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo, Salt Lake City, Ogden, St. Paul, Minneapolis, and points West and Northwest. The "Burlington" is the only line running sleeping cars from Chicago to Denver without change. It is the only line by which you can go from Chicago to Denver and be but one night on the road. It has numerous lines to St. Paul and Minneapolis It runs daily "fast trains" to Kansas City, St. Joseph, Atchison, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Lincoln, Cheyenne and Denver. Fine Government Lands are located on its new lines in Nebraska. It has best line by which to reach all principal land points in the West and Northwest. Tickets via the Burlington Route can be obtained of coupon ticket agents of connecting lines. Send in postage to Paul Morton, Gen'l Pass and Ticket Agent C., B. & Q. R. R., Chicago, Ill., four cents for a copy of the Burlington Route Guide, or six cents for an illustrated book about Colorado and the Garden of the Gods. 32p7

Items and Incidents.

Ex-Senator Tabor, of Colorado, was using as a paper weight the the other day in his private office, a bar of gold that was valued at $12,000. It had come from his Vulture Mine, in New Mexico, from which he is realizing another fortune.

That Tired Feeling

Afflicts nearly every one in the spring. The system having become accustomed to the bracing air of winter, is weakened by the warm days of the changing season, and readily yields to attacks of disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine needed. It tones and builds up every part of the body, and also expels all impurities from the blood. Try it this season.

The inspector of butcheries in Paris reports that the consumption of horseflesh has increased to an extraordinary extent.

FROM C. L. CLAFLIN, 87 CARPENTER ST., PROVIDENCE, R. I. "I have used Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam for years, and would not like to be without it. It is also used in my father's family, and they like it, because it does what it is recommended to do."

The Berlin Homeopathic Society recently learned that it was the custom of many druggists to put up on homœopathic prescriptions merely some simple compound and label it as whatever was wanted. To test this eighty prescriptions were written out in Latin and sent to as many different druggists. Seventy seven out of the eighty swallowed the bait, and put up what purported to be the dose required by the prescriptions. The other three sent the prescriptions back, with the remark that they did not understand them.

A sound body and a contented mind are necessary to perfect happiness. If you wish to possess these, cleanse your blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is perfectly safe to take, and is a thoroughly reliable, highly concentrated, and powerful blood purifier.

The alligator hide market has been active of late and over 1600 of these skins were disposed of at Fort Ogden alone in one week recently.

Women often pale, colorless faces, who feel weak and discouraged, will receive both mental and bodily vigor by using Carter's Iron Pills, which are made for the blood, nerves and complexion.

The South has filled the Northern markets with the vegetables due at this season, and at low prices. Some of the shippers will suffer loss.

General Sheridan completed his "Memoirs" three weeks ago, and the manuscript is now in the hands of the publishers.

An old family Bible at the Essex (Mass.) Institute has a memorandum stating that the person writing it had commenced reading it in the month Jan. 20, 1856, and finished June 8, 1856, and had read it through the second time commencing Feb. 3, 1857, and finishing May 24, 1857.

When Baby was sick, we gave her CASTORIA,
When she was a Child, she cried for CASTORIA,
When she became Miss, she clung to CASTORIA.
When she had Children, she gave them CASTORIA.

A patch on a boy's trousers is something new under the sun.

The Free Masons of Nebraska are talking about erecting a temple in Omaha to cost $500,000, exclusive of the price to be paid for the land, which will be nearly $200,000.

Married.

In this city, at the residence of the bridegroom, No. 10 Wilmot street, Wednesday evening, June 6, by Rev. J. B. Jordan, Harry E. Burbank of this city, to Miss Lodeska F. Bulgrin of Augusta.

In this city, June 2, by Rev. A. B. Jordan, Sam'l B. Chapin to Harriet M. Carleton, both of Augusta.

In Bowery Village, June 2, by Rev. H. Bragg to Maud M. Hayes, both of Brewer Village.

In Bangor, May 30, Charles F. Carleton to Sarah T. Moulton, both of Portland.

In Dorchester, May 19, Fred C. Temple to Mary A. Daniels.

In Biddeford, May 19, Horace Roberts to Lizzie Andrews.

In Bangor, May 29, Daniel C. Cook to Alberttie L. Woodbridge, both of Bangor; May 31, Otis Cook, President of the Maine Central, to Miss Ella M. Dubeck of Mattawamkeag, Me.

In Bangor, May 26, Albert P. Murry of Skowhegan, to Mary Fitzsimmons of Moscow.

In Belmont, May 19, Charles Whitten of Belfast, and Miss Ida Sanders of Belmont.

In Belfast, May 20, A. Lincoln Young to Alice Parker, of Lincolnville.

In Everett, Mass., May 24, Charles Runnels, formerly of Bangor, to Miss Ella Bragg of Everett.

In East Bangor, May 26, Wm. K. Patterson to Annie M. Bean, both of Bangor.

In Hampden, May 26, Orchard A. Ames to Ada L. Loud, both of Etna.

In Farmington, May 16, Henry Sprague to Mrs. Nancy R. Savage, both of Farmington.

In Flagstaff, May 6, Lamont Hammond to Nira M. Vile.

In Kennebunkport, May 27, Geo. E. McCulloch of Kennebunk to Miss Lizzie Bourne of Dayton.

In Greenville, May 26, Samuel Cunningham to Miss Cora B. Hinds of Livermore Centre.

In Monroe, May 19, John S. Neally to Bertha E. Tray, both of Monroe.

In Mechanic Falls, May 23, Chas. H. Brigham of Minot, to Lauretta M. Cushman of Poland.

In New Portland, May 13, Alfred S. Burke of Bingham, to Katie M. Bell of New Portland.

In Farmington, May 30, Frederic W. Shelton to Dora M. Conant, both of Orrington.

In Orland, May 15, Samuel B. Holt to Mary A. Cotton, both of Orland.

In Portland, May 31, Geo. S. Shaw to Rose E. Farnum, both of Sidney.

In Pembroke, May 26, Hezekiah Hendrick to Delia Clark, both of Pembroke.

In Portland, May 23, James W. Flagg to Alice M. Allingham, both of Portland.

In Passadumkeag, May 3, Bert F. Knowlton to Carrie L. Longfellow, both of Passadumkeag.

In Pittsfield, May 22, Frank C. Ribbeits of Hartland, to Edith M. Blake of Canaan.

In Bangor, May 26, Charles E. Surtevant of Augusta, to Adella M. Campbell of Rockland; May 28, John A. Mallett to Ada M. Allen, both of Rockland.

In Shepscott Bridge, May 30, A. E. Howard to Eva Bailey, both of Wiscasset.

In Sumner, May 13, D. A. Corliss to Lydia J. Stetson.

In Sedgwick, May 21, William S. Robertson to Ada B. Duffee, both of Bluehill.

In Bangor, May 26, Alphonso Stinson to Florence B. Gray, both of Sunset.

In Bangor, May 26, Wm. Hartman to Blanche Clark, both of Prospect.

In Weld, May 26, Frank A. Blood of Fitchburg, Mass. to Edith M. Phinney of Weld.

In Waterville, May 23, Warren Parks of Pittsfield, to Miss Ada Bowden of Waterville.

In Washington, May 26, Thomas F. Jones to Mrs. Barbara E. Jones, by Rev. Edward Brooks.

In Winthrop, June 6, at the residence of Mrs. H. J. Bailey, Kenton Schwartz to Eva A. Bailey.

Died.

In Alna's Mills, May 21, Mrs. Anna, wife of John T. Lane, and eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Allen, aged 23 years, 7 months.

In Alna, May 27, Mrs. Joseph Blake, aged 74 years.

In Alna, May 27, Elijah Cleveland, aged 82 yrs.

In Bangor, May 25, Mary A. T., widow of the late Charles Lowell, aged 77 years, 5 months.

In Bangor, May 26, Mrs. Susan T. Woodard, aged 56 years; 5 months; May 28, Ezekiel H. Welch, aged 86 yrs., 7 months; May 29, Isaac L. Barnard, aged 72.

In Brunswick, May 26, Mrs. Susan T. Woodard, aged 56 years; 5 months; May 28, Ezekiel H. Welch, aged 86 yrs., 7 months; May 29, Isaac L. Barnard, aged 72.

In Biddeford, May 28, Betsey J. Staples, aged 69 years, 8 months; May 29, Mary Ellen Hall, wife of Geo. W. and Della J. McFadden.

In Brewer Village, May 27, Emma L. Kyer, aged 8 years.

In Colfax, Mexico, May 15, Julia, only daughter of William S. and Mary Ann Lincoln, aged 5 years.

In Chebacgan Island, May 28, Alda E., daughter of Rufus and Mary Ann Gray, aged 19 years.

At Colorado Springs, May 27, D. Herbert Littlefield, formerly of Saccarappa, and later of Providence, aged 36 years.

In Carlton, May 14, Angus Wright, aged 10 years, son of Joseph and Mary Wright.

In Cushing, May 28, Mrs. Lydia Thompson.

In Corinna, Me., May 28, Lizzie T. Ayers, wife of Frank Ayers, and daughter of the late Nicholas J. and Nancy Thomas of Eden, aged 40 years.

In Dickey, May 21, Mrs. Sarah E. Hussey, aged 37.

In Eastport, May 29, Annie Long, aged 28 years.

In East Boston, June 1, Mrs. Lucinda R., wife of Joseph B. Dodge, formerly of South Portland, aged 56 years, 11 months.

In Ellsworth, Grand Manan, N. B., May 30, H. Chipman Sonier, aged 26 years, 8 months.

In Fort Fairfield, May 26, Mrs. Ella F. Edward Johnston, aged 40 years.

In Fairfield, May 28, Mrs. Hannah E. Cook, wife of H. P. D. Cook, aged 44 years.

In Flagstaff, May 12, Harry L., son of John R. and Ella M. Wing, aged 1 year, 7 months.

In Green's Landing, May 27, Hannah, wife of Woody Thurlow, aged 81 years.

In Gouldstown, Penn., at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Benton, Mrs. Sophia A. Dole.

In Hodgdon, May 23, Amanda B. Cottle, aged 37.

In Jonesport, May 26, Lizzie T., daughter of Wallace P. and Anna Sawyer, aged 2 years, 8 months.

In Lamoine, May 27, Samuel Gilpatrick, aged 74.

In Lisbon, May 25, Orchard Ames to Ada L. Loud, both of Etna.

In Lewiston, May 3, Clarissa Whitman, aged 72 years, 9 months.

In Lincolnville, May 15, James Churchill, aged 77.

In Minot, May 30, Moses L. Pottle, aged 59 years, 2 months.

In Meridan, Conn., May 26, very suddenly, Mrs. Lydia A. Drown, aged 66 years; widow of the late Arthur Drown, of West Gorham, Maine.

In Holmbrook, May 25, Nettie C., wife of Evander S. Trask, aged 41 years, 6 months.

In North Washington, May 26, Samuel Cunningham.

In North Bridgton, May 27, Appita, widow of Caleb Fox.

In North Paris, May 16, Rev. Hiram Chase, aged 88 years.

In Newcastle, May 22, Mrs. Nancy J. Drake, aged 67 years.

In Orland, May 24, Mrs. Lucinda H. Phillips, wife of Robert Snow.

In Portland, May 30, Maude A. Henderson, aged 18 years, 8 months.

In Pembroke, May 26, Zadoc L. Hersey, aged 72 years, 5 months.

In Pasadena, June 2, Marcellus Hodgkins, son of Summer Hodgkins of Benton, aged 38 years.

In Princeton, May 23, William Gates, aged 58 yrs.

In Rockland, May 26, John Gregory, aged 68 yrs., 1 month; May 28, Andrew W., son of Thomas W. and Jane Monk, aged 31 years, 5 months; May 4, Gordon Perkins, aged 26 years, 6 months.

In So. West Harbor, May 31, Mrs. Sophronia A. Dodge, formerly of Surry, aged 69 years, 5 months.

In Surry Falls, May 26, William Wingate, aged 79 years, 9 months.

In Somerville, Mass., May 25, Mrs. Nancy F., widow of the late John T. Andrews, aged 75 years.

In South Boston, May 25, Elijah E. Howard, formerly of Portland, aged 61 years, 5 months.

In South Cushing, May 26, Mrs. Elizabeth Davis, aged 78 years, 4 months.

In Searsport, May 23, James Noonan, aged 68 yrs.

In Solon, May 9, Mrs. Nancy F., widow of Zebedee Hayford, aged 76 years, 4 months.

In Strong, May 25, Mrs. Moses Fowler, aged 71 yrs.

In Searsmont, May 26, Mrs. Sarah E., wife of G. Caswell, aged 55 years, 8 months.

In Saco, May 26, Henry H. Haley, aged 50 years, 2 months.

In Turner, June 2, William Brown, aged 80 yrs.

In Vassalboro, May 10, Hartwell Gardner, aged 81 years, 7 months.

In Vassalboro, May 25, Mrs. Emma Weeks, aged 32 years.

In West Washington, May 23, Parnella A., wife of Thomas Dearing, aged 60 years.

In Wells, May 26, Mrs. Jane Littlefield, aged 76 years, 9 months; widow of Capt. Ivory Littlefield.

In Winslow, May 12, Eleazah Delano, aged 67 years, 3 months.

In Woodford's,

Poetry.

To a Friend, Dead.

That strange, mysterious flomewhere!—
Where is it, Love?
Do you hear the song of the lark
And the song of the dove?—
The song of the nightingale wooing its own
With a rush
Of melodious impromptu,
At evening's hush?

Have you nature as varied in tone
As of us bounding on earth,
With her breath in the sough of the pines,
And the scent of the flowers,
Long, limitless regions of blue
In the light of the sun,
And Selene to scatter her pearl
When the night has begun?

Is there some one—as here—to salute
In this body of sense?
Or noiseless and silent and stern
'Mid those shadows immense?
Some measure of grudgeless greeting
That bids you rejoice,
Or only dumb, vaporous things
Without ever a voice?

I long for some proof that endureth
Those sweet fellowships.
Come on my own in the dark
Those invisible lips!
Let the fog o'er me that guif be uplifted,
The veil disappear,
And prove, though a grave be between us,
That love is not near!

I ever am weary of waiting
For signal or sign
That the future has something for friendship
Death cannot untwine.
"It is well," if thou simply but whisper,
"I exist, thee consider."
I will hold on my sad way without thee,
Nor ever lamoult.

Our Story Teller.

THE HOUSE IN THE MIRROR.

It was late one winter evening. The snow was falling in thick, fast-coming flakes, making a white curtain that was perpetually let down between heaven and earth. The storm-wind was carrying on wild sport around the house, shaking the windows, beating against the thick walls, and murmuring in deep, hollow tones in the chimneys. It was a night for warm, cozy, substantial indoor comfort, and such I resolved to make it.

At the period of which I am writing I was still a young man, and was practising successfully as a doctor in a town in the West of England, a tolerably large, busy country town which lies very near the borders of both Devonshire and Somersetshire. I was unmarried, and was living with an old housekeeper and one servant girl, who helped her by turns, now above stairs, now below, with complacent submission, because the age-and-blindness and deafness of the good lady made interviews with her true swain, the butcher's boy, in the scullery not only practicable but easy. On the evening in question I had come in from my day's work in my professional duties, and I was now sitting coolly by the blazing fire in my dining room, with a glass of good claret on the table round at my side.

My thoughts went wandering to and fro lazily, now resting upon some of the most interesting cases among my patients, now fluttering around a pretty picture of my only sister and her first baby, which her letter, received this morning from India, had called up; now straying into the stable to visit my bay horse, my purchase which I had latterly myself did no small honor to my judgment in horseflesh. Gradually, however, all the subjects of pleasant reflection slipped from me, and I found myself gazing, without feeling the least surprised, at an odd vision, which showed me my sister mounted on my pet horse, with the baby in her arms, instead of a baby's face, had the face of my neighbor and patient, old Mr. Spicer, the grocer, and soon after that I was sunk into a peaceful slumber, where no dream even came to disturb me.

How long I slept I do not exactly know, but I recollect I woke with a start, roused by a clock on the chimney piece, which had a peculiarly ringing, clear sound, striking eight. I sat upright with a jerk and looked around with that vaguely uncomfortable feeling which often follows sudden wakening. My glance happened to wander up to the mirror which was over the chimney piece. Why was it that, as I gazed at it, I uttered a low exclamation, and then shut my eyes thinking that I must be still retaining its power over me, and that I must be dreaming a strange, fantastic dream?

But no, I certainly was not dreaming, for there it was at this moment before me, and my eyes as steadily as I might upon the mirror, with all my wakeful faculties concentrated upon it in eager earnestness, it was still there. I looked away, and fastened my look, for a minute more, upon my mother's picture which hung over the sideboard. Then my eyes allowed to return to the glass; but this manœuvre was also useless—by such means I could not do what I would. What I saw was certainly no alarming vision, though its appearance there in the mirror over the chimney-piece, was remarkable and startling enough, to say the least of it. In the middle of the glass, which in no other parts reflected simply and naturally the common-place objects in the room, stood a tall, thin girl, not by profession overdressing an old bronze clock with curtains, there appeared a small but vividly distinct picture of a house and garden. It was a very pretty house, its front covered on one side with a green creeper and the other with a pear tree in white blossoms, and on the other with a fresco such as I had heard described as existing on the walls of houses in Italy, where I had never been—a fresco representing an old bronze lamp with a basket of oranges at her feet. There were four windows, two upstairs, two down, exactly over each other they were all shaded with green blinds, and I could see that the top one on the right hand side, was slightly open. Up the garden there ran a broad gravel walk, with soft fresh turf, grass-mown with flower beds on either side of it. The inclosure was fenced round with a rather high wooden paling, and in one corner of it there stood a summer house, with a quaintly-shaped roof that did something to spoil a garden about it. Over the whole there was spread a soft, silvery light, as though a bright, full moon was shining down upon it. A yellow stream of lamp light, seeming to me to stole through the open window, and mingled with the white rays without.

I laid my fingers on my pulse. Was I going into a raging fever? My pulses were as steady as they were when I rose that morning after a night's sound sleep. I tested my brain, by going through, in my mind, all the symptoms and features in a few intricate and perplexing case which has been lately under my care; my mind acted as coolly and calmly and regularly as it had ever done. I repeated to myself several passages of poetry from different authors in different languages; they came as quickly and easily to my tongue as if I had been reading them from a printed book. I glanced around and fixed my eyes on various objects in the room to see whether I should be subjected to other optical illusions; but in all other points my eyes were as reasonable as they were; there stood the same old mahogany chairs and table, and the well known pattern of the paper on the wall. Then I looked back at the mirror. The house was still there.

Had I been reading lately a description of such a house, or had I lately seen anywhere a picture like it? Either of these things is possible enough, and I had a dim impression on my mind, which might have accounted for the strange delusion. I was not, however, able to recollect, search my memory as I would, either to say here that my ing had brought such a house or garden before my thoughts. I was naturally neither excitable or imaginative; indeed I was generally regarded by people who knew me, and by myself into the bargain, as one of the most prosaic, rational beings in the world. My fancy had never before played me the smallest trick, even as I rode home, worn out with watching a case, on the dreariest night; even in the many painful scenes, full of death and gloom, through which my professional life had led me. In the dissecting room, in the reverse operation, my hand had always been as steady as if I were peeling an orange. All this made the present incomprehensible vision yet more unutterably bewildering; besides even while I gazed at it, I knew that I had never felt more calm and collected, and more in the ordinary condition of body throughout my very commonplace, very busy history.

Would another pair of eyes see the house in the mirror? I wondered. With a hurried hand I rang the bell to the left of the fire, and summoned my housekeeper, who generally herself waited on me. This good lady's name was Mrs. Trickey. It is a common Devonshire name, let it be once understood by those who are not aware of the fact, and in no way meant to hint at any unpleasant proclivities or unwarrantable whim on the part of my self. She was as honest and simple-minded a woman as ever handled a bunch of keys.

"Mrs. Trickey, I have rung for you to ask you to do a very simple thing," I said, hesitatingly, now that the moment for it was scarcely knowing how to begin; for I felt as I spoke out plainly, my housekeeper must infallibly think that I had suddenly taken leave of my senses.

"What will 'ee please to have, sir?" replied Mrs. Trickey, in true Devonshire fashion.

"Mrs. Trickey, will you please look in the glass over the chimney-piece?" I blurted out rather abruptly, not knowing how else to find out what I wanted to discover.

"Get along with your nonsense, Master Fred," cried Mrs. Trickey, with a toss of her head, which was so energetic it almost discomposed the stiff frills of her cap.

It must be mentioned here that Mrs. Trickey had lived with my mother when I was a boy, and that, with her, I still continued Master Fred, though all the world besides knew me as Frederic Hoathcote, Esq., Surgeon.

"I can assure you, Mrs. Trickey, I mean no insult, not even a joke," I replied humbly. "I fancied something was wrong in the reflection of the glass; perhaps Susan has not dusted it as she should. Will you please look in with your experienced eyes, Mrs. Trickey?"

I was in hopes that this last implied compliment would have propitiated the housekeeper, but apparently it had no such affect, for after a short inspection of the mirror, she said, tartly:

"The glass be right enough so far as I do see, this be just one of your items, Master Fred."

"But, Mrs. Trickey, do please tell me what you see when you look into it," I exclaimed, seeing that I must be more explicit if I wanted to gain full certainty on the matter.

"Why, what should I see but my own face, Master Fred!" she retorted, snappishly; "and it be as good-looking a face as the faces of many women who be ten years younger than I be and I can tell 'ee that it has been thought a good-looking face by scores of men in its time."

And herewith she bridled considerably, and drew herself up.

"And do you see nothing there besides your face, then, Mrs. Trickey?"

"Bless us and save us, Master Fred, you must be turning mazed, I think, or else it be that you be making a regular fool of me. I don't see why you should make up such gammots about my face, when you've aknowndded it these last twenty years. I calls it very disrespectful, that I do."

And with a flounce and a bounce Mrs. Trickey turned and disappeared from the room, leaving me alone with the house in the mirror, which most certainly she had not seen.

I was musing uncomfortably on this fact, with my eyes on the vision, which to me was as distinct as ever, when the clock struck a quarter to nine. Then suddenly as if wiped out by spirit's wing, just when the little silver chime of the clock was ringing, house, garden, summer house moonlight, yellow gleam, vanished from the mirror, I saw nothing there save the reflection of the familiar room.

It was certainly a more wonderful phenomenon than any which my medical books and medical knowledge had taught me, and I sat up late that night thinking it over and trying vainly to account for it. As however, I could not gain the slightest light on the subject, turn the matter up and down as I might in my brain, I came to a resolution on two points, and then went to bed. One of these resolves was that I should not reveal the strange circumstance to any one, because I had always a most hearty dislike of gossip and ridicule at my expense, and the other was, that I would not allow the inexplicable vision to trouble my mind to make me incapable of the daily work and duty of life. My natural calmness of temperament and my active course of existence made me more able to make those determinations with some chance of keeping to them than most people in my place.

I slept well that night, and did not see the house in the mirror once in my dreams. Next day I was sent for in haste to attend a difficult case, which required all my skill and energy. By the time the evening was again come the impression made by the strange circumstance of last night had in a great measure faded out of my mind.

It so happened that I was engaged to spend the evening with my friends, Mr. and Mrs. Woodland. Mr. Woodland was a banker, and his wife was a pretty woman —the queen of society in our town. She and I were always close allies; she would chatter to me of her family affairs, and in a certain way make me her confidant. On one occasion in question I was Mr. and Mrs. Woodland's only guest. The banker slumbered in his arm chair, the lady had two or three bits of gossip to tell about the neighborhood, and two or three new books to discuss with me, and a deal to say besides about the first appearance of a tooth in Miss Baby's mouth. That young heroine was brought down in state in her nightdress, and I had to examine the prodigy with much circumstance and solemnity.

Baby had retired again to the nursery and had ceased her loud remonstrances with regard to the inconvenience of being brought down stairs to appear in the drawing room in such a costume at such an hour. Mrs. Woodland was standing on the hearth-rug looking in the mirror when the clock in the market hard by struck eight. I was looking at the reflection of my hostess' face in the mirror, and thinking it was a very pretty one, when suddenly at the side of the lively brown eyes appeared precisely the same house, which I had seen in my dining-room mirror yesterday, at the same hour; pagoda-like summer house, mirror moonlight, yellow lamp-light gleam—all were there.

I could not help a start and a murmured expression of wonder. Mrs. Woodland turned around quickly at the sound.

"What is the matter?" she asked in surprise.

"Oh just a twinge of rheumatism in my shoulder," I answered, carelessly. "I caught it riding home through the storm yesterday."

"Mr. Heathcote, what do you see so wonderful in the looking-glass to-night?" she asked a few minutes after, noticing with feminine quickness the direction in which my eyes, in spite of myself, were so frequently turned.

"I was thinking that if I was a little handsomer man than I am, I should try to get a wife made exactly on your pattern," I hazarded.

With these and a few more jesting words, I contrived to put Mrs. Woodland's curiosity to sleep again, while from time to time I watched the visionary house. It was just as I expected, when the town clock chimed a quarter to nine, it vanished exactly as it had done on the previous night.

From that time forward, wherever I may be, if it was in the room with a looking-glass, I saw every evening, from eight to quarter of nine, for the next month to come the house in the mirror. Sometimes it met my view in a tiny looking-glass on a cottage wall where I was attending a poor patient, sometimes in the pier-glass of some fine lady's apartment, sometimes in the mirror of a friend's dining room as I sat at dinner. There was never the faintest change in the vision; it was always marked by exactly the same features. I cannot say but that this persistent haunting of my life by so mysterious an apparation did make a vaguely uncomfortable and painful impression on my mind. But by strength of will and by outwardly resolutely and ceaselessly to my active daily duties, I prevented its having a morbid, unhealthy effect upon me. I revealed the circumstance to no one, but appeared to the outer world as if there was no strangeness in my life.

When, however, a month or so had passed by, there came a great sorrow, which most effectually thrust aside all inclination to brood over gloomy, shadowy, fanciful troubles. One morning there arrived a telegram from Lecco that my sister, on her way from India, had fallen dangerously ill there, and calling me at once to her side. I knew that Lottie's health had been delicate ever since her baby was born, and that she was about to return to England for the sake of a cooler climate and the best medical advice. I knew to she meant to return through Italy, but I was hardly aware as yet that she had started from Bombay, and I had not the faintest notion that her disease might possibly take such a dangerous turn. No wonder, then, that the tidings were a severe blow.

Lottie was the nearest to me then sisters generally are to their brothers. She was several years younger than I was, and she had been my first plaything, then my pupil and I had experienced a pang of real jealousy on that day when sitting on the stool at my feet with her sweet face hidden on my knee, she confessed to me that there was one who was more to her than I was, one who was dearer to her than all the world to drink. Be sure and provide vegetable and animal food daily, but only in small quantities. Diseases arise from feeding on excess of any one kind of diet. Think of the size of the chicken's crop, the small quantity it can contain, and graduate the food accordingly. Doing this there will be but little danger of trouble, and the chicks will make steady growth. We should not be satisfied in raising one-third or one-half the flock, the aim should be to grow every one to maturity. Dealing this strict attention must be paid to all these seemingly insignificant things, for it is the sum total of these that tell the story at the end of the year.

In crossing breeds of poultry it is always best to bear in mind the peculiar characteristics of each breed. A Plymouth Rock hen is invariably a non-sitter, and not to be prolific, for, being cross bred breeds, the offspring of their combined blood would very naturally be inferior in every way. Cochins or Langshans are the best mothers in the shop, which direction Lecco lay. The scene around was the glory of stillness and brightness. A breeze just stirred the waters softly with a kiss, the outlines of the distant hills were soft and tender, as if drawn by an artist's pencil, here and there among them was a white glimmer which told of a hamlet or a homestead; hard by a nightingale struck a single note, and then was silent again, as if it feared the calm spell of the moon.

All at once I started, and a low exclamation burst from my lips. There was the house resting on the surface of the lake, and there mirrored in its clear waters, I beheld exactly the same house and garden which had so often before left England, met my view in such a mysterious way. Disturbed, astonished, unable to believe my own senses, I glanced round behind me, and there on a little rising ground above the lake, I saw a house which corresponded to the reflection below, and which was in every respect the realization of my vision. Just then the clock of some distant church among the hills struck eight.

The whole circumstance and coincidence was so singular that I could not help being impressed and startled by it. Antagonistic though to my whole constitution was the way to all imaginary fears and beliefs, I approached the gate of the garden, and noted how in every smallest particular, down to the star-like flowers of the creeper on the wall, even to the fresco of the old woman with the basket of oranges at her feet, even to the slightly open window with the ray of light gliding through it, was the complete likeness of the house I had seen in the mirror. The very name of the villa written over the gate filled me with a strange feeling; it was "La Casa delle Specchie." It had evidently been so named from the peculiarity clear and beautiful reflection which it produced in the waters of the lake.

The complex thoughts and feelings which the sight of the villa and its name called up caused me to linger near it for some time, until I began to fear that my mind was going to take a sickly turn, and I resolved to leave the spot at once.

Just as I had turned to go, however, a gold seal which had belonged to my father, and which, therefore was much valued by me, happened to fall from my watch chain, and I spent some time in looking for it: for it had rolled down the hill into the grass.

At length I had found the seal, and was moving away, when the same distant church clock struck a quarter to nine. Scarcely had the sound died on the breeze, when a long, shrill cry came ringing out of the house into the night, apparently through the partly open window. After that, I cannot describe the motives which impelled me: I only know that, led by what was more like instinct than anything, I rushed across the garden and entered the door of the lonely house.

There, the first thing I beheld in the little entrance-hall, was a girl with a fair English face, in the state of evident great terror and great agitation.

"What is the matter?" I asked. "I heard your cry. I am an Englishman, and I am here to give you any help and service I can."

"My father, who is lying ill, has just swallowed poison by mistake," she answered at once, for great grief is never surprised. "I could not help crying out when I discovered it. All our servants happen to be out, and I have no one to send to Como for a doctor."

"I am one," I said, "and with God's help I will save your father."

It so happened that that day I had been moving Lottie into more airy lodgings and had put my little travelling case of medicines and instruments, for better security, into the pocket of my great coat, which hung on my arm.

The rest is quickly told. I saved, by the prompt measures I took, the poisoned man's life, and that fair girl had become my home queen. The villa is her father's property, and our brightest holidays are spent in "La Casa delio Specchi o"—"The house of the mirror."

Wit, Humor, and Pleasantries.

Servant—The mistress says, mum, that she is not at home. Who shall I say called? Caller—You may say that a lady called who didn't bring her name.

When Prof. K—— reached the rostrum for prayers, he found his watch about two minutes slower, and himself as much later, than he expected. Looking at his watch, he exclaimed: "I shall have no faith in my watch after this!" "It is not faith, but works, you need," was the quick response of Prof. ——.

We don't see the propriety of wearing a solid gold stud in a merely plaited shirt bosom.

It is said that German people have little faith in lawyers. Recently, a German living in the vicinity of Cape Vincent entered the office of a prominent attorney here, and stated that he had been sued for slander. The case looked hard against him, he thought, and so he said to his lawyer: "Vell, what I tinks about it is dot we ud petter py up dot udder lawyer." But the other lawyer wouldn't sell his client out, and the German finally settled.

"Would you like a white dove placed above the tombstone?" he asked of the widow. "No, sir, I think not," she answered, with a sigh; "our next-door neighbor's cat would be flying down in state in no nightdress, and I had to examine the prodigy with much circumstance and solemnity.

A professor of natural history wandered away from the Smithsonian the other day, and got into a lawyer's office on F street, where there is a very pompous young clerk. The professor asked him if he knew all the rocks on the points at issue, and the clerk finally remarked to him very largely: "I tell you it's true, and it is true. What do you know about that law, anyhow?" "Nothing, sir, not at all," replied the professor, meekly; "but I know a great deal about natural history, and I think you are an ass."

Guest (to Florida hotel keeper)—What is the item among the charges, "Weather-vane, $4." Hotel keeper—Yes, sir; we charge $1 a day for telling which way the wind blows, and there is no money in it at that.

A LOGICAL SALESWOMAN. As I was making some purchases in a down town store on Saturday afternoon, a man came in, to whom I overheard the young woman, who was trying, to induce me not to buy a thing I wanted and to buy several things I did not want. If they kept something or other. I couldn't make out what the fellow wanted, and shortly. Then she said: "No, sir, we havn't it!"

After the man had bounced out, I said to the girl behind the counter: "What did that man ask for?"

"I'm sure I don't know," she replied; and then, as I looked at her with a little surprise I suppose, she continued: "You see, I know everything that's in the store, and when he asked for something I didn't know, I knew we hadn't got it."—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

Poultry Department.

Why men purchase high priced eggs and then fail to observe the conditions necessary for the least success, is a matter of daily surprise. These eggs represent years of careful study, the purchase of expensive stock, building of large poultry houses, and the greatest care and skill in breeding on the part of the specialist. To invest in high priced eggs from the same stock as he breeds from himself, and the advantages are that this has been selected year after year with special reference to its good qualities. This being the fact, the purchaser reaps all the benefits of past experiments and experience, and that of itself is no small item. Men pay willingly the price of a dozen of eggs for a single cockerel for breeding purposes, yet by getting the eggs and hatching themselves they would have several to select from, and the outlay be comparatively small. It is the cheapest and best way to get the breeding stock for next year.

While the value of the selected native stock should always be kept in mind, yet every breeder of poultry will find it a profitable investment to procure one sitting of eggs from some outside, reliable breeder, and grow the male birds for next year's breeding. These egg from carefully selected stock will cost from one to two dollars a sitting. Any honorable breeder will send eggs from the same stock as he breeds from himself, and the advantages are that this has been selected year after year with special reference to its good qualities. This being the fact, the purchaser reaps all the benefits of past experiments and experience, and that of itself is no small item. Men pay willingly the price of a dozen of eggs for a single cockerel for breeding purposes, yet by getting the eggs and hatching themselves they would have several to select from, and the outlay be comparatively small. It is the cheapest and best way to get the breeding stock for next year.

When fowls are confined in the coop they require a variety of food, and the best results are obtained by feeding a mixture of cooked vegetables and meal, with a little meat occasionally. Cabbages, potatoes, turnips, beets, carrots, and other vegetables are relished by fowls, and should be cooked and mixed with bran, meal, or ground oats, and fed warm. Cut clover hay is also relished by fowls, and should be steamed and mixed with the other food. Fowls will eat a great deal of vegetable food, and it is necessary to their health. Meat is also necessary, and should be fed in small quantities, as it is very stimulating. Fowls will eat a great deal of meat, and will thrive upon it, but it is not necessary to feed it in large quantities. Cooked meat, scraps from the table, bones, and refuse meat from the butcher shop, are relished by fowls, and are very good for them. Fowls should have a variety of food, and should be fed at least three times a day. Regularity in feeding is necessary, and they should be fed at the same hours each day. Overfeeding is a common error, and fowls should not be fed more than they will eat up clean. Overfeeding causes indigestion, and is the cause of many diseases. Fowls should have a variety of food, and should be fed at least three times a day. Regularity in feeding is necessary, and they should be fed at the same hours each day. Overfeeding is a common error, and fowls should not be fed more than they will eat up clean. Overfeeding causes indigestion, and is the cause of many diseases.

Curious Things.

An Hour in a Glue Factory.

Mr. Geo. H. Seavey's Glue Factory has been running to its full capacity the past month, and when the water cools in the steam boilers next Tuesday 20 tons of the glutinous compound will have been manufactured. We will give our readers a sketch of the operations we saw going on Thursday.

The busy seasons are spring and fall, glue cannot be made in summer or winter. In the former time, the compound will not cool, and in the latter season, it freezes; in both cases, it would be almost impossible of manufacture. The factory equipment includes drying houses, engine room, and steam boilers, cutting machine bubs, tanks, etc., and "miles" of drying racks. The material from which glue is made includes hides and refuse leather from the larger tanneries; Mr. Seavey buys largely of Bangor tanners. The hides are strongly impregnated with lime to cleanse them. When received here they are spread upon the ground long enough to remove the lime. The first process is boiling the hide scraps by steam in hot water boilers made of wood, each containing 1000 pounds. One day's boiling will give out from each 1000 pounds half of the weight in liquid glue. This liquid is poured into zinc tanks, holding 8 quarts or more, and cooled over night. In the morning, the liquid has cooled, and after immersing the tank for a moment in hot water, a block of gelatinous glue is obtained. This is cut by a unique piece of machinery into sheets one-fourth of an inch thick, which are spread upon the airing racks, and left until dry. The dried sheets are broken into small pieces, and packed in barrels. The glue manufactured is the common dark glue, of which Mr. Seavey makes two grades. He sells the larger part of his manufactures to our oil cloth companies.

Hundreds of racks occupy fully all available space in the building. The sheets of glue fresh from the cutting machines look good enough to eat; but the dried glue would be a bit hard on the organs of digestion. The racks are arranged, one above the other, in tiers, one on each side of a track running the length of the buildings. The deceiving influence of the distance was well shown during Mr. Tenney's management. An inebriated individual, who was kindly brought in to "dry" off in a cold day, awoke from his stupor, and as he braced himself against the racks and looked down the long, narrow track, he exclaimed: —"For Heaven's sake, where does this road end?"—*Hallowell Register.*

Watery Curiosities.

An old sailor recently spun a yarn to the *Martha's Vineyard Herald*, in which he said: "A spanking breeze was driving the ship, everything drawing slow and aloft, when the cry, 'Man overboard,' startled the ship's company. The captain came on deck and discovered a very much interested object, and observing the good speed the ship was making, said, 'Poor fellow. God help him; I'm sorry for him, but we must take advantage of it in the interest of the owners.' Just then a sailor who had been on the lookout ran aft and said, 'Captain, it was not a man, but it's a hog.' 'Aha,' said the captain, 'hard-a-port, back the main yard, clear away the boat and save that hog.'"

A strange and almost unaccountable phenomenon has occurred at Newcomerstown, O., in connection with the recent heavy rains and high floods, which has never been noticed but once before. The water in the Ohio canal, which was a yellowish brown color, became suddenly of a greenish blue color, and very clear, and has been so ever since. The water seemed to stupefy the fish, and during four days hundreds of bushels of fish were caught by boys and men, whose outfits consisted of hoes, rakes, pitchforks and spears. Boys would take garden rakes and throw the fish out on the banks, and use pitchforks as gigs and harpoon them.

A communication to the London Meteorological Society, by Captain Toynbee, states as his conclusion that clouds of not less than 2,000 feet in thickness are seldom accompanied by rain or, if they are, it is very gentle, consisting of minute drops; with a thickness of between 2,000 and 4,000 feet the rain is more copious, increasing with increasing thickness of the clouds comes an increasing size of the drops, and at the same time the temperature becomes lowered. When the thickness amounts to more than 6,000 feet hail is produced.

At Rockport, Ind., during a shower, Jacob Stein looked out of a window and saw a catfish eight inches long fluttering in the rain-water on the ground. The neighbors and found 240 catfish three to eight inches long, all lively and unhurt. They were gathered up and many were cooked and eaten.

Chinese Superstitions.

A girl who is partaking of the last meal she is to eat in her father's house previous to her marriage sits at the table with her parents and brothers; but she must eat no more than half the rest of the food before her, else her departure will be followed by continual scarcity in the domicile she is leaving.

If a bride breaks the heel of her shoe in going from her father's to her husband's house it is ominous of unhappiness in her new relations.

A piece of bacon and a parcel of sugar are hung on the back of a bride's sedan chair as a sop to the demons who might molest her on her journey. The "Three Banefui Ones" are fond of salt and spices, and the "White Tiger" likes sweetmeats.

A bride may be brought home while a coffin is in her husband's house, but not within a hundred days after a coffin is carried out. Disaster will befall any who come upon one who is married within a hundred days after a funeral.

A bride, while putting on her wedding garments, stands in a round, hollow basket, which produces her leading a plaited, well rounded life in her future home. After her departure from her father's door, her mother puts the basket over the mouth of the grave, in the belief that all who would make adverse comments on her daughter, and then sits down before the kitchen range, that her peace and leisure may be duplicated in her daughter's life.

A bride must not for four months after her marriage, enter any house in which there has recently been a death or a birth, for if she does so there will surely be the cause of a quarrel between her and the groom. If a young mother goes to see a bride, the visitor is looked upon as the cause of any calamity that may follow.—ELLEN M. FIELDE in *Popular Science Monthly.*

THE SUN'S HEAT. The first theory of astronomers concerning the central orb of our system imagined it to be a mass of fire. The next theory supposed it to be made up of an outer envelope or photosphere of fiery vapors surrounding a central solid body. The theory now regarded as most tenable, however, is that the sun is a mass of redhot fluid, and this last hypothesis has been accepted as the only one which can be adequately reasoned out, with reference to the probable beginning and continuance of the sun's energy. Originally, it is supposed, the heat of the sun was generated by the collision of bodies or pieces of matter attracted to each other by gravitation. The arrested motion in this impact mass became transmitted into heat sufficient enough to fuse the solid constituents of these bodies into a fluid mass, not only incandescent, but in a state of violent agitation. Since its formation this fluid mass has been cooling by shrinkage, but at a rate thus far inappreciable by the computations of man, since the shrinkage itself tends to renew the heat of the mass. Enormous convection currents through the mass are continually maintained, because fluid which has become slightly cooled by radiation is always falling below the surface, and hotter fluid is always rising to take its place. It is computed that the work done in any time by the mutual gravitation of all the parts of the sun's substance as it shrinks in virtue of the lowering of its temperature is practically equal to the heat radiated from the sun in the same time. This process is, of course, practically limited—that is, this continued contraction must increase the density of the sun and lessen its contractile power, and in time more heat being radiated from the sun's surface than is created by shrinkage, the sun must become so impenetrable to the heat within that it can not continue to support life on its attendant planets. But considering how brief a time man has existed on this planet, and how improbable it is that its resources will support him here more than a million years or so, we need not trouble ourselves much about the cooling off of the sun. In 200,000 years the diameter of the orb is only lessened by a thousandth part, and the limit of its power to sustain vegetable and animal life upon the earth, is estimated at not less than about 10,000,000 years.

THE COMING ILLUSION. A lady will, we are told, soon appear in London, who is an apparition at first, afterward a solid, palpable, and even a somewhat fat lady; then she retires from her fat and her solidity, and dissolves into airy nothingness. In the centre of the exhibition room a globe will appear without, apparently, anything suspending it or supporting it. From that globe, after the mystic words have been spoken, to the accompaniment of weird music, a female form will be seen to emerge (draped), but hardly recognizable, so vapory will she be. Then she will gradually solidify, nourished on nothing (a much-desired attainment in these hard times), and after multiplying the speechless by interviewing the public, will gradually become vapory, and retire finally to her residence in the hanging globe.—*London paper.*

A young man living near St. Clair, Cal., sat for two tintypes, which he took home. His sister, on being shown the portraits, became greatly excited, and almost fainted away. At the foot of each picture, in a recliting posture, her head resting on her hand, was a picture of the young man's mother, who had been dead for some time.

Young Folks' Column.

Dear Mr. Editor: I am a little girl 10 years old. I live on a farm and have got 35 hens; they are all Plymouth Rocks. My father takes the *Maine Farmer*. I saw the verses of Hidden Flowers; I thought I would see if I could find some. I found 14. They are tea, daisy, cowslip, rose, rosemary, violet, marigold, lily, moneywort, snowballs, jessamine, anemone, lilac, pink, apple, peach, dandelion. I am going to high school this spring; this is my second term of high school. My teacher's name is George I. Bonden. I like him very much; he is a very nice teacher. It is a mile and a half from my house to the school house. I study reading, arithmetic, spelling, geography, grammar. I can make bread, brown bread, doughnuts, Indian meal bread, gingerbread, and sweep, wash floors, and I make my bed up every day. I can knit and sew and do fancy work. Mrs. Will Curtis had a sewing circle for the girls, and she taught me to do fancy work. I can wash dishes.

Monroe. NELLIE B. JENKINS.

FINDING FAULT. Harry was a good boy —so mamma and papa and grandpa and Aunt Sue said. And so he was generally, but he had one great fault; sometimes nothing would suit him. Some days he got up over the footboard, so even mamma confessed, and then everything was sure to be wrong. One morning, not very long ago, he went about the house with his face all snarled up, looking for something that would be sure not to suit him. At last he found it. Upon his own little trunk lay his mother's ironed clothes, with his red bordered handkerchief on top. "There!" he cried, lifting it with his thumb and finger, "there! my handkerchief ain't starched!" At first he couldn't think what mamma was laughing about. Then his face grew very red, as he turned the handkerchief around and around. The scowls began to vanish, and in their place came a smile, and he was his own sunny self again. And now, when he is cross, mamma brings back the sunshine by inquiring if his handkerchief needs starching again.

Dear Girls and Boys: I am a reader of the *Farmer*, and like it very much; I am interested in the children's column. I think the editor is very kind to give us children an opportunity to converse through the columns of the *Farmer*, and I thought this evening I would write a few lines and send a bouquet of flowers which I gathered from Myrtle's poem, "Hidden Flowers." They are cowslip, rose, snowflakes, marigold, rosemary, violet, lilac, moneywort, lily, snowball, and jessamine. I am 11 years old: my birthday was the 11th day of January. I am living with my uncle and aunt, Mrs. A. C. R. My papa and mamma are in the south; I have one sister who is dead; I received a letter from papa saying that he should visit us this summer, and that he will bring me a mocking bird. I have for pets a canary bird, and two cats, which I am very much interested in. Jessie Gove's description of Chicago.

GRACE A. LOUGEE.

Readfield Depot.

Dear Girls and Boys: I am 11 years old. I have two brothers, their names are Allen and Martin; Allen is attending school at Bangor. For pets I have a kitten, her name is Beauty. I have eight dolls and a little stove. I study arithmetic, geography, spelling, reading, physiology, and grammar. I would like any boy or girl to write to me. The names of flowers used in Myrtle's Hidden Flowers; they are these: Apple, peach, cowslip, rose, ice-plant, anemone, rosemary, violet, marigold, lily, pink, lilac, snowballs, jessamine, anemone, pink, apple, peach, dandelion. I am going to high school this spring; this is my second term of high school. My teacher's name is George I. Bonden. I like him very much; he is a very nice teacher. It is a mile and a half from my house to the school house. I study reading, arithmetic, spelling, geography, grammar. I can make bread, brown bread, doughnuts, Indian meal bread, gingerbread, and sweep, wash floors, and I make my bed up every day. I can knit and sew and do fancy work. Mrs. Will Curtis had a sewing circle for the girls, and she taught me to do fancy work. I can wash dishes.

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Yours truly, MERTIE SMALL.

Sunset.

Dear Boys and Girls: I like to read the children's column. I have got an organ, and have taken almost two quarters of music lessons. For pets I have got a dog, his name is Spot, and a little horse, and a little lamb. For a pet I have got a little dog, and his name is Spot. Our school has closed; we had a term of 12 weeks. Our teacher's name is Charles R. Flint. I like my teacher very much; he was a nice teacher. In "Myrtle's Hidden Flowers" I find fourteen names of daisy, dandelion, cowslip, rose, anemone, rosemary, marigold, violet, lily, lilac, snowflake, pink, moneywort, jessamine.

FRED M. KENNISTON.

Mr. Editor: I am a little girl 10 years old. My papa takes the *Farmer*, and I love to read the young folks' column. I have been to school 11 weeks. I have one sister, her name is Maude; she is sixteen years old. For pets I have a kitty, her name is Nigger. I have a large doll and a carriage to haul her in; her name is Lottie. I can wash dishes, make beds, sweep floors, knit and sew, play the melodeon, play an organ, and I can play some. Good-bye.

So. Thomaston. CARRIE R. CUMMINGS.

Mr. Editor: I am a girl 12 years old. I am stopping with my sister. I like the young folks' column very much. I have got 5 brothers and 2 sisters; their names are Alden, Charles, Albert, Joseph, Herman, Ida and Jennie. I can do all kinds of housework, and knit and sew, and can do some fancy work; can also play the organ. I have got a niece and 4 nephews. I am piecening up a quilt called the "road to California."

ABBIE L. WILSON.

Locke's Mills.

Dear Mr. Editor: I am a little girl 9 years old. I have no father. I live at grandpa's; he takes the *Farmer*, and I like to read the little folks' column very much. I have one brother, his name is Arthur. For pets I have two cats, their names are Smutty and Nig. I go to school, and study reading, spelling, writing, arithmetic and geography. I think the answer to Allie May Reynolds' riddle is grasshopper.

Sunnyville. ALICE S. YOUNG.

Mr. Editor: I would like to suggest that we continue the temperance question for the year 1888, under the management of Etta West. I think temperance a very nice thing, for if we never take the first drink we never shall die drunkards. Why don't we hear from Old Mother and Aunt Matthe oftener?

ELIZA F. CUMMINGS.

Augusta.

I am a boy 12 years old. I went to school 11 weeks; I studied reading, arithmetic, geography, grammar, spelling and writing. My uncle taught the school. We live on a farm; my